

Aberjona

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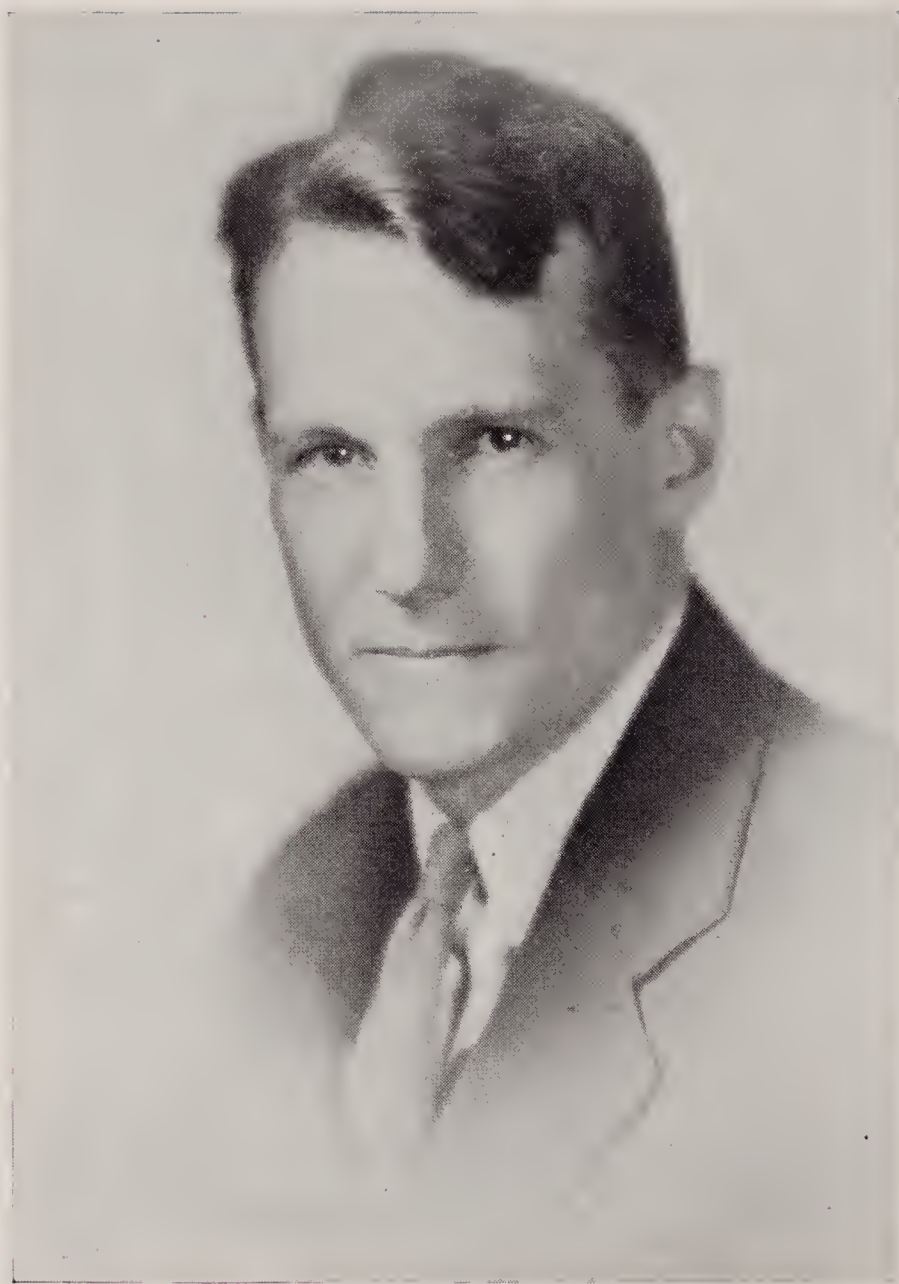
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Local History



TO ROBERT M. KEENEY

Whose friendly guidance, comradeship, and keen understanding will be remembered among the best things our high school years have given us, we dedicate our 1935 Aberjona.

Foreword



AS our readers turn these pages they may not find all that was promised in the first ambitious plans of a newly elected Year Book staff. It should be remembered, however, that in these days of economic stress financial resources are not unlimited. We have endeavored to include all that is essential with some additional features not appearing in former editions of the *Aberjona*. . . . We wish to take this opportunity to express our appreciation of the work of those students, whose names nowhere appear connected with this book, who have so cooperatively assisted with the informal biographical sketches of this year's graduates. . . . We are happy to present to our classmates this souvenir of the friendships and good times that our four years in Winchester High School have given us.

—*The Editors.*



WADE L. GRINDLE
PRINCIPAL

Here's to the finest of principals and long may he
continue to serve our Winchester High School.

Class Poem



THIARGELLA

We were children, joyful, carefree
Gay, a racing, bustling throng,
When at first we paused to greet thee
Standing lofty, stern and strong.

Benignly glowing, ever guiding
You taught us all to work, to play,
Deserved graces now we're singing,
Laurels at your feet we lay.

This day is for us momentous
Soon each one will take his place
In earth's ever-shifting stratus
Life—whatever creed or race.

May we high uphold the banner
Red and black, emblazoned bright
Standing first for truth and honor
For the thing that's sportsmanlike.

Alma Mater we salute thee
As we go where duty calls
Ne'er forgetting what we owe thee
For these years within thy halls.

DOROTHY GLIDDEN.

Class of 1935



TILDEN GRAFTON ABBOTT, JR.

Graf is the boy who comes to school in a "strawberry crate on baby carriage wheels," talks and gazes at an attractive freshman in study hall, and waltzes so divinely at the A. A. Dances. We don't know the girl in Newton, but if she can compete with "Gertie" she's all right. If given a chance, Graf might be a social reformer—ever heard him lecture and did you see the style he set at a DeMolay Dance?

Born: Montclair, N. J.; December 12, 1916.

Hobbies: Sailing canoes, car.

Activities: Orchestra.

Intentions: University of New Hampshire.

Ambition: Engineering.

JANE ALBRO

Jane is an enigma, gentle readers. This proper-looking daughter of our head Latin teacher is not as prim as she looks. Her private life is practically unknown, but of course that's more interesting anyhow. Some might think "I'll bet she hasn't any," but who can tell? Jane's tennis used to be something of a panic, but no one can laugh at that little silver cup on her dressing table. Jane plans to be a junior-councilor at a camp this summer, to practice firmness of mind!

Born: Medford; April 19, 1917.

Hobbies: Riding, life saving, tennis.

Activities: "Pinafore"; "Nothing But The Truth" prompter; Thrift Association.

Scholastic Intentions: Chamberlain School.

Ambition: Stylist.



RUTH ELIZABETH ASELTINE

Ruthie is well on the way toward her goal. Her prospects as a second Helen Wills look good. Besides her tennis, Ruthie enjoys nothing more than cheering up the good-looking boys about town. She even makes traffic officers forget they're on duty. She can't help being a flirt any more than she can help sending a tennis ball to the correct spot. It just comes natural. Well, Ruthie, you'll never get left.

Born: Winchester; August 6, 1917.

Hobbies: Tennis, knitting, dancing.

Activities: Highlights; Traffic Squad; Red Cross; Varsity Tennis; A. A.; Thrift Association; Dramatic Society.

Ambition: To be a second Helen Wills.



SHOghER ALIX BAGHDOYAN

Most people think that they know everything about Shogher when they know of her ability as an artist and her sunny disposition and delicious giggle. But Shogher is really a mystery woman, for we know nothing about her real self. Were she to reveal more about herself we could without doubt, unwind many an interesting anecdote; but the mystery woman prefers to remain a mystery.

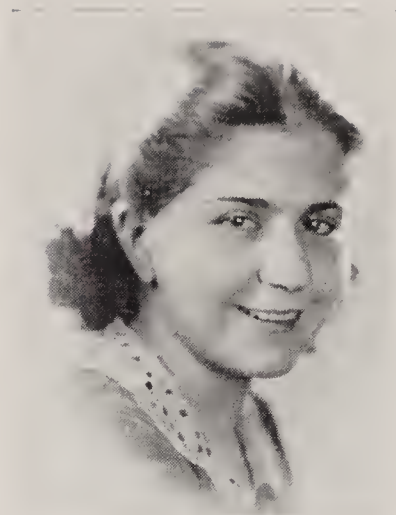
Born: Aleppo, Syria, April 14, 1919.

Hobbies: Art, reading.

Activities: Science Club; Class Hockey; Dramatic Society.

Scholastic Intentions: Mass. School of Art.

Ambition: Portrait painter.



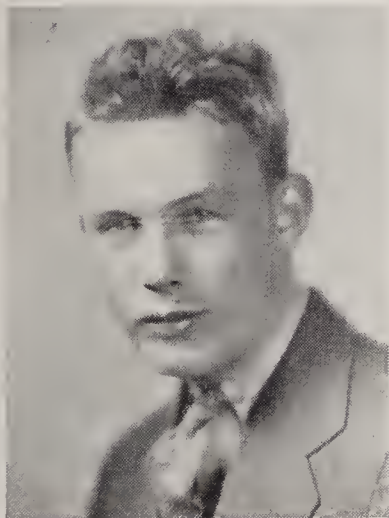
EWART BAIRSTOW

Strike up the band! Oh yes, Casa Loma will do for here comes Ewie! He was a varsity Footballer, found time to be president of the Junior class, contributed his golden bass-tenor to chorus and then, just for fun, became lieutenant of traffic—Ewie's got to mingle, you know. And don't think that Ewie's heart affairs have the need of digitalis—Red hair goes pale when he enters Ford's. Joking aside, Ewie has really done a great deal for the school and his gay nonchalance will be sadly missed.

Born: Lincoln, R. I.; July 10, 1916.

Hobbies: Walking "Dink" Toed.

Activities: Varsity Football; President Junior Class '34; Traffic Squad; Prom Committee.



LAWRENCE BAIRSTOW

Larry certainly can run, and he gets his practice for track keeping his women distant. He says he isn't ambitious but you can bet he'll be assistant to the assistant manager of the Brown football team next year. Just what Coach Mansfield will do without him is still to be discovered. Larry's not going to be satisfied with climbing the ladder of success. He'll use his track ability.

Born: Lincoln, R. I.; December 25, 1917.

Hobbies: Eating, sleeping, running.

Activities: Track '34, '35; Vice President '32; Class Night Committee; Traffic Squad; Football Manager; Class Basketball.

Scholastic Intentions: Brown.

Ambition: To manage the Chicago "Bears".





MARION BANCROFT

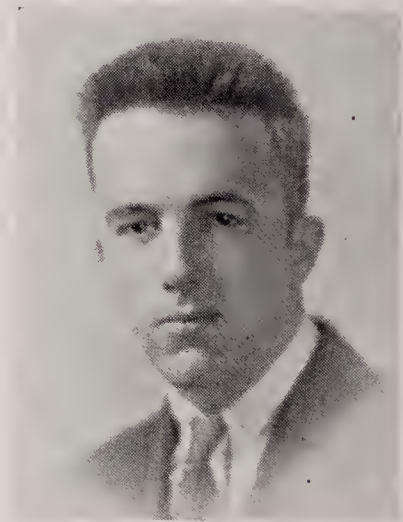
"The time has come," the walrus said, "to talk of many things!" We are fully agreed that "Mame" should go to Emerson, for did you ever know anybody who is so capable of waxing eloquent in true soap-box style on so varied a list of subjects? But it is also admitted that what comes out is no indication of that enviable store of knowledge.

Born: Melrose, August 27, 1917.
Hobbies: Knitting, reading.
Activities: Dramatic Society; Permanent Honor Roll.
Scholastic Intentions: Duke.
Ambition: To run a bookshop.

EDWARD BATSON

"Bats" will some day be one of the leading mechanical engineers of Alaska. He will benefit by his great knowledge of science and invent a locomotive for the kiddies that will be world-famous . . . the kind that Dad won't play with on Christmas morn! It is suggested that all of Eddie's classmates who wish to see their old pal, take a trip to Dawson City, where he will supervise the building of the new railroad that carries gold miners.

Born: Winchester; August 5, 1916.
Hobbies: Photography, locomotives.
Activities: Science Club; Varsity Track '35.
Scholastic Intentions: Northeastern University.
Vocational Intentions: Mechanical Engineer.



BARBARA BERRY

Dear old "Butch"! Who leans towards football heroes and "Frat" dances. Perhaps she isn't so "lean", but she's got plenty of push. Wait 'til she gets to Cow Hampshire and teaches the "hicks" something or two about an Indian war-hoop giggle at one of the games. This gal may someday study calisthenics in Germany but here's hoping her German does more for her than M. Le Brun ever did for her French.

Born: Winchester, August 14, 1917.
Activities: Highlights; Traffic Squad; Varsity Hockey '32, '33, '34; Varsity Basketball '32, '33, '34.
Scholastic Intentions: Colby.
Vocational Intentions: Gym teacher.



GEORGE LIVERMORE BILLMAN

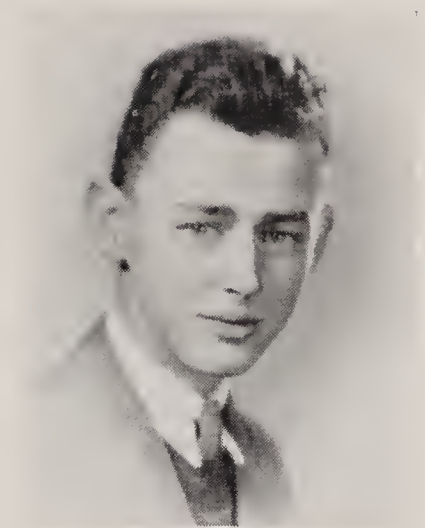
Who's that friendly soul who rambles about of an evening, helps to wash the dishes, plays your piano as it likes to be played, and is nuts about mutts and Ray Noble. Who's that lad with the distinguished ears, and the swinging arms and legs, and wherever he is seems to bring his own welcome? Who is always different yet always the same? Why none other than that answer to a maiden's prayer, George Billman!

Born: Winchester, April 24, 1918.

Hobbies: Old books, riding, golf.

Activities: Dramatic Society; Class Play; Prom Committee.

Scholastic Intentions: Exeter Academy.



ELIZABETH BLAKE

Graduating from pig-tails and the Wadleigh School, Bets, enemies please call her "Lizzie," entered High School. She numbers among her eccentricities the fact that she gets a great kick out of "cut-ups" and intends some day to be a doctor. Get it? Bets is among the kindly students who wish Miss Knowlton bigger and better nuts on which she may munch through many pleasant class days.

Born: Lynn; March 28, 1918.

Hobbies: Driving the "Chevy," swimming, riding.

Activities: Junior-Senior Class Play Committee; Highlights; Varsity Basketball, '34, '35; Class Hockey; Baseball.

Ambition: Doctor.



WILLIAM HENRY BURTT, JR.

Bill is a "Fishy" fellow. Don't get us wrong, however, we mean that Bill is simply one of the numerous Fish Fans that permeate the school. His favorite specie is the *Lebistes Reticulatis*, in other words, a guppy. In school, Bill is a hard worker, and very able. We foresee a successful future for Bill, no matter which of his hobbies he continues in.

Born: Cambridge; September 9, 1917.

Hobbies: Cycling, numismatics, reading, ping-pong, tropical fish, enjoying the outdoors, reading poetry, bird study.

Activities: Science Club; Thrift Ass'n.

Scholastic Intentions: Harvard College.





PEARL ELIZABETH CAMPBELL

When it comes to horsemanship, she's well ahead of even the Prince of Wales, since His Highness has fallen off considerably lately. Soup will never be hard up for cups for she is the proud possessor of a great many, ranging from the size of an egg-cup to an umbrella stand. As for funny blue, yellow, and red bows—she could supply Woolworth's for a year! With Pearl it has been, continues to be, and may always be, "A kingdom for a horse."

Born: Everett; September 15, 1916.

Hobbies: Riding horses.

Ambition: To liquidate the Campbell Soup Company.

VIRGINIA CARLSON

Where can one find a word to describe Ginny? She is so indefinable and so elusive. Nothing can ruffle her calm serenity. Quietude is one of her dearest hobbies. Ginny is one of our most attractive models in encyclopedias, fair hair, beautiful complexion, and deep green eyes. And also, like an encyclopedia, much research is necessary to bring out her true self. With her talent, her personality, and her looks, Ginny couldn't have anything but success in future years.

Born: Winchester; June 13, 1917.

Hobbies: Music, swimming.

Scholastic Intentions: Business College.

Ambition: Secretary.



JOSEPH ANTHONY CASSIDY

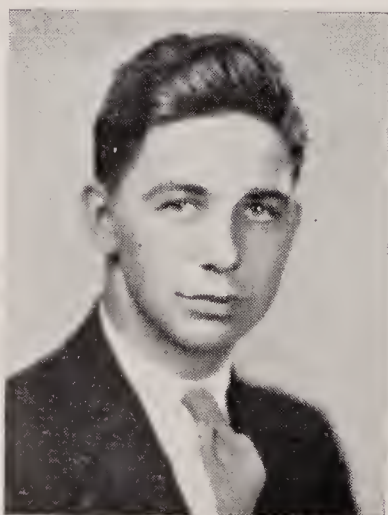
Joe is one of those fortunate individuals who always has an appropriate joke or witty saying for any situation. He is always smiling and ready for a good time, and ready to tell you a nice big "one". When Joe was elected president of the senior class, one couldn't help wondering if he would accept it with his happy-go-lucky manner. Need we add that Joe is one of our best officers?

Born: Winchester, June 14, 1918.

Hobby: Thinking up money-making schemes.

Activities: Varsity Football '34; Class Pres. '35; Aberjona Staff; Highlights; Class Basketball.

Scholastic Intentions: Bridgton Academy.



ELIZABETH DAVIS CHAMBERLIN

Besides many smooth combinations of skirts and hand-knitted sweaters, Lee has rheumatism in the winter and goes sailing in the summer. At football games many a lad's heart braces if he catches a glimpse of her flashing smile. In the future she will not only be a buyer in some ultra-exclusive shop, but she will also be seen in Camel ads.

Born: Boston; February 24, 1917.

Hobbies: Sailing.

Activities: Red Cross; A. A. Representative; Class Basketball; Varsity Baseball.

Ambition: To be a buyer.



GRETCHEN CLEAVES

Energy—double plus! Gretchen is one of those great out-of-door girls, who scales rocks, skis down mountains, and is afraid of spiders. Ten years from now Gretchen will be known, not only as an inspiring hockey captain, but as a famous doctor. Can't you just picture her in a white uniform, stealing all the male doctors' practice?

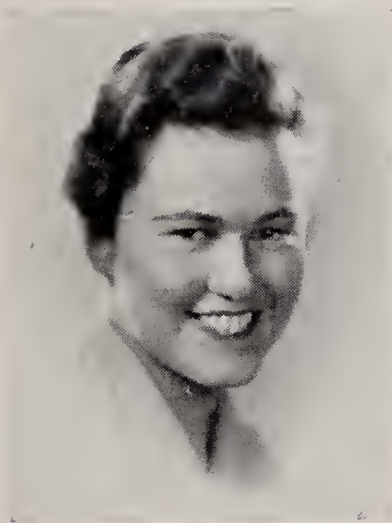
Born: Medford; February 11, 1917.

Hobbies: Mountain climbing, skiing.

Activities: Varsity Hockey '32, '33, '34; Captain, '34; Varsity Basketball '33, '34; Varsity Tennis '34; Ping-Pong, Science Clubs; Dramatic Society; Class Play Committee; Secretary Thrift Ass'n; Highlights; Year Book Staff.

Vocational Intention: Doctor.

Ambition: To climb the Matterhorn.



FLORENCE RUTH COLLINS

Meet "Ruthie" Collins. She composes verses about everything, possible and impossible, and they're all good and terrible. Ruth's ambition is to have insomnia. She thinks sleeping is a waste of time. Why, she might be seeing Frederic March, her greatest passion, in the time others spend sleeping. Although she's only been here a year, the school will hate to lose her. But there's not much money in poetry—she may come back for a P. G. course.

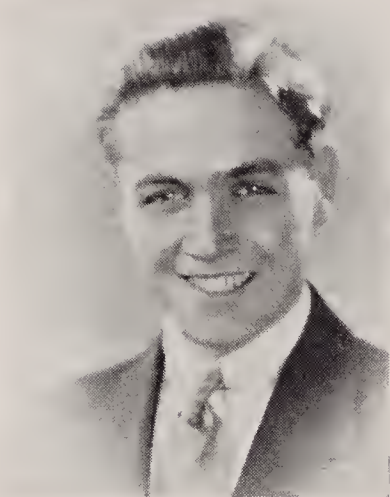
Born: Winchester; January 15, 1918.

Hobbies: Tennis, swimming, collecting poems.

Activities: Class Hockey.

Ambition: Finish my eight speeches.





JOHN COLLINS

Jack's middle name should be "Science;" it would be strangely appropriate, for that's his big subject. He is one of our school's quietest young men—a real asset to the place! He never takes the initiative in class, although he is just as apt as the next fellow. Sleeping is an art in which he seems practically native, but it doesn't hinder his job as paper-boy. A Nobel Prize is sure to come his way.

Born: Winchester; September 22, 1916.

Hobbies: Experimenting and bottle washing.

Activities: Charter Member Science Club.

Scholastic Intentions: Northeastern or B. U.

Ambition: Win a Nobel Prize.

ANN HARRIET COLUCCI

Annie may be small, but she sure does travel when she's hanging on to the end of a hockey stick; and when she starts heaving a basketball you know definitely that dynamite does come in small packages. As a nurse, Peanut's success is assured. She never does anything halfway. She even has a smile for her opponents when they try to push her down.

Born: Winchester; November 29, 1918.

Hobbies: Hockey, swimming.

Activities: Varsity Hockey '33, '34; Varsity Basketball '34, '35; Varsity Baseball '34, '35.

Vocational Intentions: To become a nurse.



MARY MILDRED CORBY

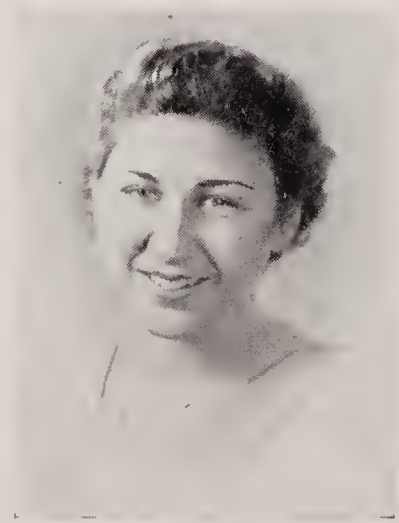
Although rather an obscure member of our class, Mary has numerous admirable qualities. Pleasantness and willingness are her mottoes. And such a delightful sense of humor! Wherever any cheering-up is to be done, Mary is Johnny-on-the-spot, but she doesn't try to do it with "Little Audrey" stories. A good worker, a pleasing companion, and an enthusiastic "rooter" for her pals, especially a certain man on the baseball squad—what more could one ask for? Good luck, Mary!

Born: Winchester; December 6, 1916.

Hobbies: Dancing, hockey.

Activities: Red Cross.

Ambition: To be a secretary.



EVELYN MIRIAM COREY

Here is the lilting "flame" of the class of '35. No, she'll never be a nite-club hostess, as many believe. However, she can duplicate "Mae" if given some black velvet and a bit of mascara. The trip Evvy will take up the Amazon some day may bring her romance in a swaggering Gaucho. But she belongs in some atmosphere; that is, apart from conventionality, so why not?

Born: Winchester; December 7, 1917.

Activities: Dramatic Society; Highlights; Science Club; Jr.-Sr. Class Play.

Scholastic Intentions: Colby.

Vocational Intentions: Commercial artist.



L. PETER CORNWALL

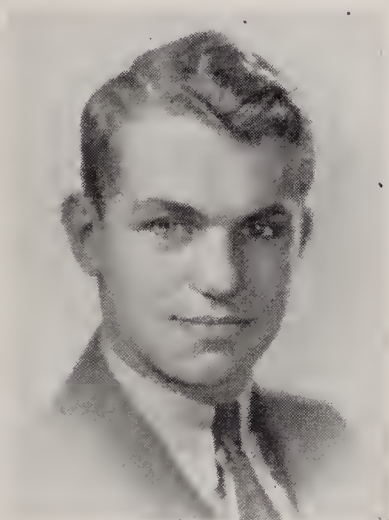
Peter is one of those strong silent men about whom we are always reading. He's like the great doctor-magician of W. H. S. vaudeville fame who didn't break his silence for twenty-five years—the only difference being that Peter hasn't broken his yet. However, when he does, we shall all be very much surprised at the reservoir of knowledge he has managed to hold back. We expect to see him president of two or three railways in the future—if he doesn't run away from himself in the interim.

Born: Boston; April 22, 1917.

Hobby: Railroads.

Activities: Science Club.

Ambition: Always to be connected with railroads.



PATRICIA CROUGHWELL

In these difficult days of painted Dietrichs, she's a comfort, is Patricia Croughwell. For, first, last, and all the time she's a feminine. Yes, she's sweet, and tuneful, friendly, and attractive. She's always ready to take a pointer, especially a West Pointer. And if the Scot who is the namesake of her friend, Bobbie Burns, knew her and had it to write over again he'd say, "A girl's a girl for a' that."

Born: Medford, February 2, 1916.

Hobbies: Driving a car, travel.

Activities: Dramatic Society; "Pinafore."

Ambition: Clothes Buyer.





RUTH EVANS CUTTER

Her movements are leisurely and unhurried, except in a scrimmage around the hockey cage. Nothing can ruffle her calm serenity, however, not even a set point. Very quiet, and equally unassuming, she hides her many fine qualities. She is unobtrusively active; and, though having earned several varsity letters, Ruth is so modest that she hides behind the curtain on the stage when she receives them.

Born: Methuen; July 25, 1917.

Hobbies: Collecting liquor bottles.

Activities: Varsity Hockey '33, '34; Basketball 2nd Team; Tennis '33, '34, '35; Thrift Ass'n; Red Cross.

Vocational Intentions: Surgical assistant.

PAULINE LUCILLE D'AMBROSIA

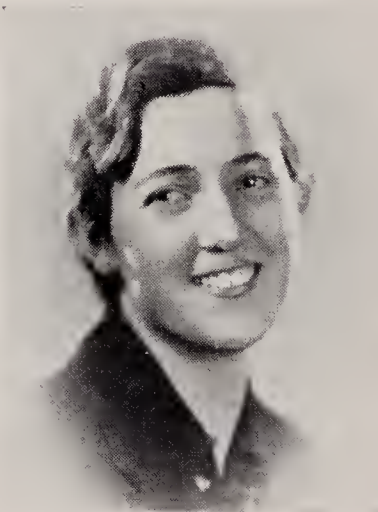
There are many imitations, but "Pucky" is the original, one and only human question mark. Her remarkable power of forcing bewildered teachers to succumb to her questioning and amazing statements should be developed. It might be of use in calming Hitler. And just wait until Pauline gets Prof. Einstein within range of her fire of questions! Just how much firing will he be able to stand before he'll admit there really isn't any fourth dimension?

Born: Winchester; Sept. 14, 1918.

Hobbies: Reading.

Activities: Science Club; Class Hockey.

Vocational Intentions: To do Social Service work.



PRISCILLA DANFORTH

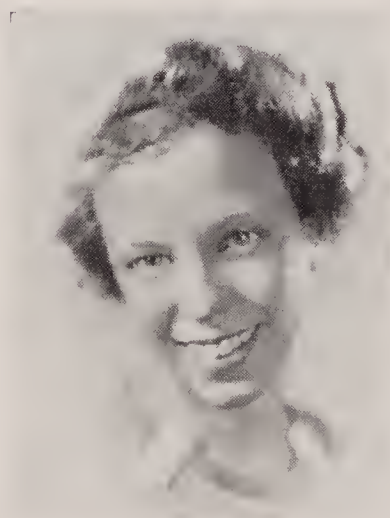
Although Pri says that her main ambition is to design clothes, we know better—it really is to keep Cliffie on a string, and does he like it! She also says that she spends most of her time wishing to be someone else!—but then, some people are never satisfied. And how she is decorative at school, in the house, or on the tennis court!

Born: Winchester; July 22, 1917.

Hobbies: Wishing to be somebody else, riding.

Activities: Red Cross Secretary '34, Vice Pres. '35; Mgr. Basketball '33, '35; Traffic Squad; Cheer Leader; Class Treasurer '35; Jr.-Sr. Play Committee; Prom Committee; Orchestra.

Ambition: To design clothes.



CHARLES F. DAVIS

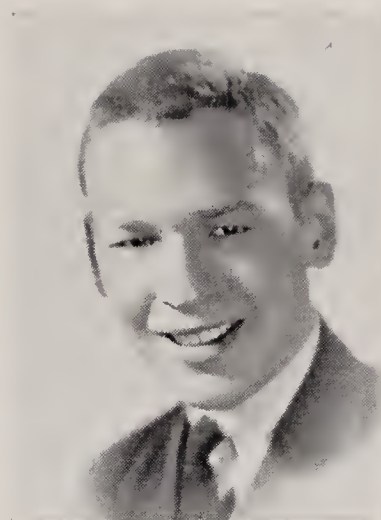
---And Charles said, "Charles is a great man and as the years go by he will grow still greater. Charles undoubtedly is a great man, as all great men are great. Charles the great is a man among men, or in other words, Charles, being great, is Charles the Great as a great man." And so forth and so on through the night. Nevertheless, we're sure Chuck will do well in journalism, or such, if he doesn't become too great before he gets there.

Born: White Plains, N. Y.; September 26, 1916.

Hobbies: Swimming, eating, reading.

Activities: Highlights; Vice President, '33.

Vocational Intentions: Journalism.



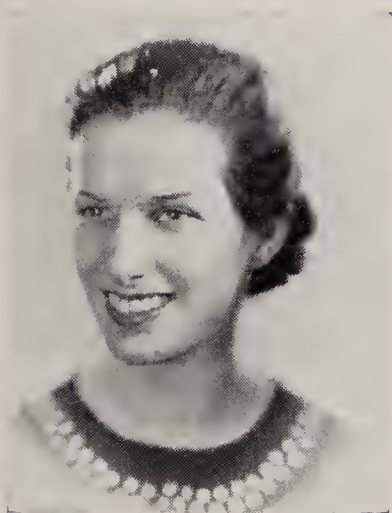
ETHEL LORRAINE DEWAR

When asked to write a paragraph about Lorraine we said surely—but upon further deliberation we found that Lorraine is such a quiet soul that there's nothing much to say except that she is absolutely ice hockey-minded, at present—maybe in a few years she won't have time to be attending hockey games and the like. We find that her ambition is to be on the girls' ice hockey team—maybe a few of our co-eds are thinking along the same line—how about it Lorraine?

Born: Winchester; November 4, 1917.

Hobbies: Dancing, ice hockey.

Activities: Class Hockey; Basketball; Picture Committee.



JOHN JOSEPH DOHERTY

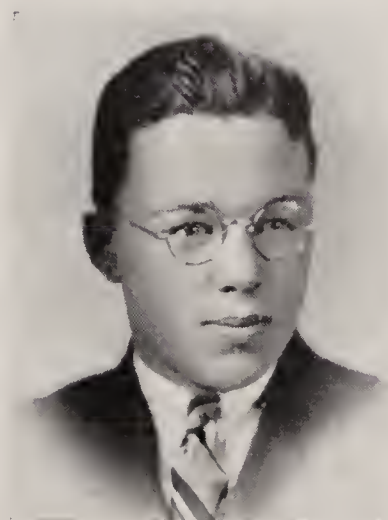
He possesses an inexhaustible supply of witticisms and subtleties and consequently is a constant source of delightful anticipation to his friends and a horrific anticipation of his enemies. (Is this what you wanted, John?) Donkey has a vivid imagination, an exaggerated sense of the ridiculous, originality, plenty of pep, an insatiable fondness for a chair and an artistic capacity for stretching stories. Life will never be dull for J. D.

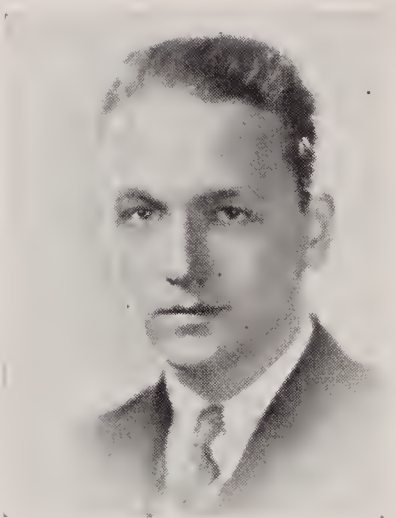
Born: Winchester; August 6, 1918.

Hobbies: Stamp collecting.

Activities: Basketball Manager; Highlights; Traffic Squad; Debating Club.

Ambition: To be a professional golfer.





THOMAS W. DONAGHEY

If we were to list those members of our class who "said little, did much and smiled always," Tom would head the list. We have bribed the coach, but to no advantage, to part with his secret concerning the nickname of "Sponge," so we have concluded that his must be an "ole soak." To predict just what Tom will do in the next few years is a human impossibility; he can do so many things!

Born: Winchester; February 24, 1917.

Hobbies: Reading, all sports.

Activities: Baseball Captain '35; Year Book Staff; Class Basketball; Traffic Squad.

Vocational Intentions: To be a dentist.

MARY ELIZABETH DONOVAN

Ginger's hair has been one of the brightest spots in the school—remember those red, curly locks? Her pet loves are chocolate cake, shorthand—when dictated slowly—and tennis. With Sue she has served on the extremely active board of "Unofficial Critics of Winchester High." At 8:14 $\frac{3}{4}$ A. M., Monday through Friday, she may be seen tearing down Main Street, and up the school walk. Swinging a tennis racket, Ginger keeps fans busy chasing her tennis balls.

Born: Winchester; June 29, 1918.

Hobby: Tennis.

Activities: Debating Club; Ring and Pin Committee; Permanent Honor Roll.

Scholastic Intentions: Bryant & Stratton.

Ambition: Private Secretary.



ROBERT JAMES DOTTEN

Whenever there is any excitement around the school, you can make up your mind Bob Dotten has something to do with it. He may be calmly sitting with the orchestra, playing a delightful trombone accompaniment. He may be starring in amateur theatricals. Whatever the occasion, whether it rains or shines, this all-round sport is always ready and waiting to do his part.

Born: Winchester; October 6, 1916.

Hobbies: Music, the Theatre.

Activities: Class Basketball; Ping Pong Club; Junior-Senior Class Play; Orchestra; Dramatic Society; Class Prophet.

Scholastic Intentions: Lenir Academy of Music.

Vocational Intentions: Eventually, the Theatre.



ROGER CHADBOURNE DOWNS

Chad, known as "Downce" to his English class and "Rrrogerr" to his French class, has one outstanding feature. This is his well-known and undying devotion to "Ray Noble and his Orchestra" — yea! He is also known for his barn-dancing, and juggling the bones. High-jumping is something of a specialty, too. And underneath it all, the boy conceals a heart of gold!

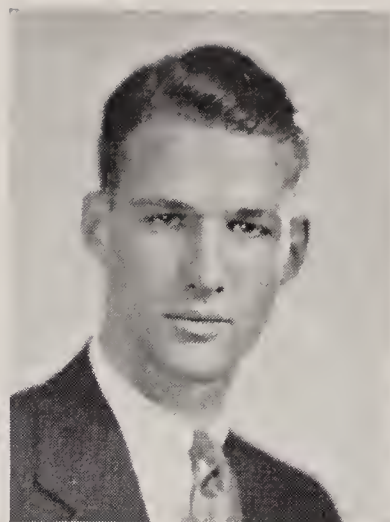
Born: Arlington; June 6, 1918.

Hobbies: Watch repairing, checkers.

Activities: Class President '33; Traffic Squad; Varsity Track '35.

Scholastic Intentions: Brown University.

Ambition: About the usual amount.



EDMUND LOUIS DUNN, JR.

Eddie's quite the man behind the wheel of his car, the speedometer swinging ever forward, and the telegraph poles streaming past! He is wary about letting young ladies drive that auto, though, for out of the past rears the memory of a rash moment when he allowed it—and they barked up a tree!! Our hero is addicted to doing such tricks as drinking glasses of water while standing on his head on a kitchen floor. You know—crazy stuff!

Born: Cambridge; October 29, 1915.

Hobbies: Driving, fishing industry, selling.

Activities: Science Club; A. A.

Scholastic Intentions: Bentley's School.

Ambition: Traveling salesman.



JUNE ROSALIE EATON

Do you know that shy, modest girl who tries so courageously to direct traffic in this Winchester High School? She is June Eaton. One of her outstanding characteristics is a beautiful laugh. Have you heard it? She has made Long Pond famous by her dashing "figure eights." And as for knitting, she is the smoothest thing in town. At Gloucester, the fishermen counted on her to help them pull in their nets. She is very fond of lobster. They say there is a scarcity of it when June arrives in Gloucester.

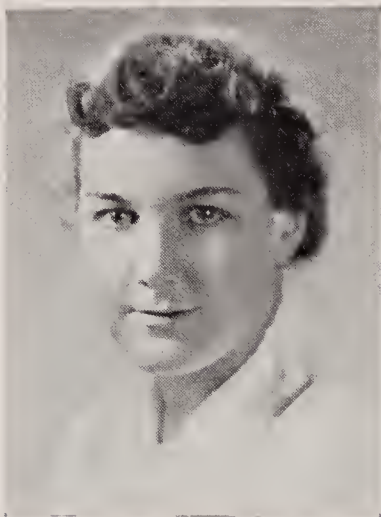
Born: Somerville; June 7, 1917.

Hobbies: Ping-Pong, skating.

Activities: Red Cross; Traffic Squad; Highlights.

Ambition: To go back to New York.





LEONA ELLIOTT

Cleora is Winchester's giggling girl, who giggles at nothing. She has yet to have a serious hour or minute. Nothing bothers Cleora, and she is too busy doing nothing to bother anything—especially school work. Interest in art has led her to entertain friends with her unusually good sketches. She should have no difficulty in making a place for herself among the foremost artists of the world.

Born: Winchester, May 7, 1916.

Hobbies: All sports.

Activities: Varsity Hockey '32, '33; Basketball '32.

Ambition: To be or not to be.

RICHARD DUNCAN ELLIOTT

Chi-Chi is a man of the earth. His knowledge of Nature is astoundingly large. He can identify practically any bird, beast, or fish found in New England, not to mention the trees, toadstools, and flowers. He is one of the school's "big shots," as his record shows; though his modesty would belie that fact. Besides all this, Chi-Chi is a great friend in need, especially when one's broke.

Born: Winchester; November 26, 1916.

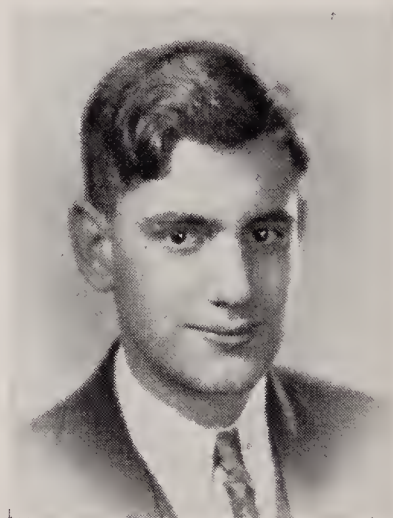
Hobbies: Nature studies, science.

Activities: Pres. Science Club; Class Pres. '32; Vice Pres.

Dramatic Society; Pres. Thrift Association.

Scholastic Intentions: Mass. State College.

Ambition: Politician.



JAMES FARLEY

Jim, you know, is the boy with the lovely wavy hair who has all the girls from Winchester as well as Woburn just dying to borrow that hair for a special affair. Dynamite could be a nickname for Jim because it makes a big noise and that's all there is to it—and what a gift of gab!! We'll let you in on a secret—he's Miss Parker's pet—aren't you Jim?

Born: Reading; May 16, 1916.

Hobbies: Hockey, dancing, bowling.

Activities: Gym Team; Class Basketball.

Scholastic Intentions: Vacation.

Ambition: Why?



CLARE FARREY

Clare was Woburn's gift to Winchester High, to D. C. and to Art. 'Tis said that "Art has its fanatics and even its monomaniacs." Clare falls into neither of these categories, for although she sketches Popeye, Jiggs, Jimmy Durante's nose, and adorable cowboys from the wild and woolly West, she takes a keen interest in learning to keep her car on the road, camping and fishing. As long as Chinese restaurants continue to serve Chop Suey, they may be assured of Clare's patronage—a pineapple sundae is the customary follow-up! One day we shall vie for the honor of having her paint our pictures.

Born: Woburn, March 12, 1918.
Hobbies: Baseball, drawing.
Ambition: To be an artist.



RAMONA MARIANNE FENTON

Ramona writes that she aspires to be an aviatrix or an interior decorator, but she's really going to be an authority on technique in the movies. What kind of technique she will specialize in she hasn't quite decided. It may possibly deal with methods of self-control at a tear-jerker with a stony-hearted boy friend. Ramona prefers the movies in which the strong handsome type of man plays. She professes to be a man hater, but she'll fall for the men if they fall for her first.

Born: Woburn; September 2, 1917.
Hobbies: Reading.
Ambition: To be an aviatrix or an interior decorator.

HARRY ANTHONY FERULLO

"Fuzzy" is constantly springing the strangest surprises, ones that make us change our minds about him. He unobtrusively collects A's and B's in such subjects as Math IV and Physics. He came out for Track this spring and quietly proceeded to make the team. He does all this with no show or pretense. He's so quiet that you can hear him change his mind. We have a feeling that he will keep on delivering the goods the same way he's faithfully delivered his papers.

Born: Medford; November 13, 1917.
Hobbies: Early morning walks.
Activities: Gym Team; Varsity Track '35.
Ambition: To catch the man on the flying trapeze.





MARJORIE FINGER

Owing to the fact that Margy never talks, it was rather hard to learn anything about her personal life; but she does love elephants. This year because of Scarlet Fever and other things we haven't seen as much of Margy as we'd like, but you can always tell when she's around. Someone's laughing. Be good when you get to Wellesley, Margy, and don't let any more bacteria catch up with you.

Born: Saugertus, N. Y.; February 15, 1917.

Hobbies: Knitting, elephants, all sports.

Activities: Red Cross; Varsity Hockey '32, '33, '34; Varsity Basketball; A. A. Representative; Year Book Staff; Traffic Squad.

Scholastic Intentions: Brimmer and Wellesley.

Ambition: To be a sampler of contagious diseases.

DORIS FLANDERS

"Dot" personifies a type which is rare in 1935—a quiet, retiring young lady with equal parts of sweetness and spirit. She goes in for tobogganing and Long Pond in the winter. She swims in summer in Wedge if there's nothing better. "Dot" has rather a yen for Paris along with her dress-buying idea, and when asked if the much-exploited night life of "Gay Paree" would find her in its whirl she answered, "Well, maybe?"

Born: Somerville; September 11, 1916.

Hobbies: Learning how to be silly, keeping our aquarium clean.

Ambition: To be a dress-buyer for Saks, Fifth Avenue.



COLETTE MARION GAFFNEY

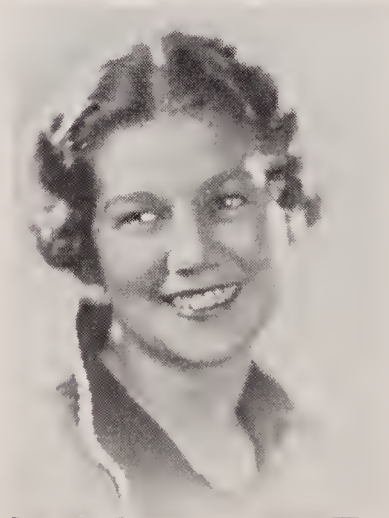
Colette's one of the best little haunters this old terra firma has ever lifted its orbs to. She has acquired the technique of pursuing an innocent bystander down the corridor, and making him pledge his life away for some magazines for that worthy cause, the Red Cross. Colette is one of those girls who settled down after a frivolous Freshman year—just ask her about that year if you feel like listening to someone talk without interruption for, say, a weekend.

Born: Chelsea; September 21, 1917.

Hobbies: Dancing, football.

Activities: Secretary Red Cross; Jr.-Sr. Class Play; Traffic Squad; Dramatic Society; Highlights.

Vocational Ambition: To teach.



JAMES GERARD GAFFNEY

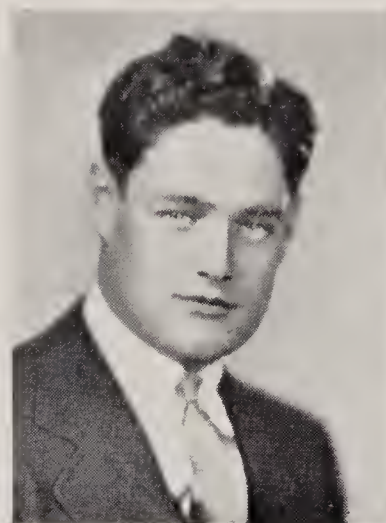
Gerry is popular. Gerry is an athlete. Gerry is a leader. Gerry is one of the best friends a fellow can have, but there is one person in the Senior Class who could name fifty better fellows than Gerry. This is Gerry himself. We forgot to mention that Gerry is modest to the point of having an inferiority complex. However, we'll forgive him and not forget him.

Born: Chelsea; May 17, 1915.

Hobbies: Sailing, horseback riding.

Activities: President A. A.; Winner Mansfield Cup; Varsity Track '34, '35; Traffic Squad; Boys' Sports Editor of Aberjona; Varsity Football '33, Co-Captain '34.

Scholastic Intentions: Prep School.



MARY EILEEN GAFFNEY

Eileen doesn't keep a diary. Why? Well, she'd have it filled too quickly. "Life is just a bowl of cherries" to Eileen, and with no worms in them either. Her pet hobby is being absent from school. Eileen has played on most of the class teams. Baseball is her favorite sport. Most of her time is spent in Woburn, we won't tell why because it's so easy to make her blush. We all expect big things of Eileen in the future.

Born: Winchester; June 9, 1918.

Hobbies: Eating, roller skating.

Activities: Class Hockey; Class Basketball; Class Baseball.

Scholastic Intentions: Bryant and Stratton.

Ambition: Marry an heir.



HENRIETTA GARNER

As changeable as the weather, Henrietta "Hank" Garner takes the ups and downs of life and her men one after another. One reason for her popularity is her sense of humor which she never loses; one of her accomplishments is knitting, and she's some driver. She has the misfortune of opening the "Highlights" every week, and finding herself in the personal column, as do those who have the motto, "Safety in Numbers."

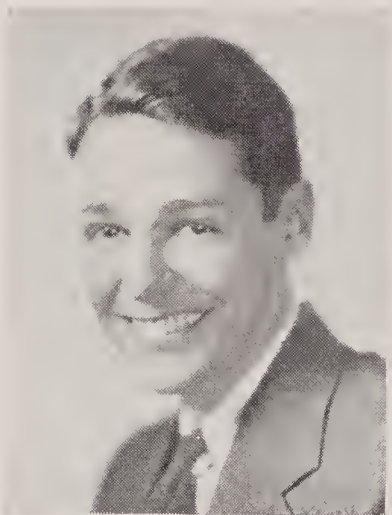
Born: Winchester; December 18, 1917.

Activities: Class Basketball; Class Baseball; Manager of Hockey; Traffic Squad; Dramatic Society.

Scholastic Intentions: Junior College.

Ambition: To own a Greyhound bus.





ALBERT GAUM

St. Pete: Say, who is this fella Gaum?

St. Paul: Oh he's one of those bright fellows from W. H. S. who's pretty good at everything. Optimistic and a kidder, he's a great pal. Had a little trouble with the women, perhaps.

St. Pete: That's so? Hmm. Guess we better start his record in a new book.

St. Paul: Yeah, you'll need a lot of room. He's sure got a big future ahead of him.

Born: Moriah Center, N. Y.; May 13, 1917.

Activities: Varsity Football '34; Track '33, '34, '35; Class Orator; Assistant Editor, Aberjona; A. A. Executive Board; Sports Editor, Highlights; Traffic; Class Basketball; High Honors.

Scholastic Intentions: Yale.

Ambition: \$10,000 per year, and up.

DOROTHY GLIDDEN

Dot sits calmly seeping in the pearls of wisdom and when she is called upon, can hand it back again concisely and promptly. Try to stump her! In the future we shall wonder, "How doth the busy little bee?"

Born: Jackson, Michigan; May 15, 1917.

Hobbies: Skiing, horseback riding.

Activities: Varsity Basketball '34, '35; Varsity Hockey '33, '34; Varsity Baseball; A. A. Secretary; Dramatic Society; Science Club Secretary; Highlights Staff; Aberjona Staff; Class Play Committee.

Intentions: Boston School of Physical Education.

Ambition: To be a coach or dancer.



DOROTHY PAULINE GOODHUE

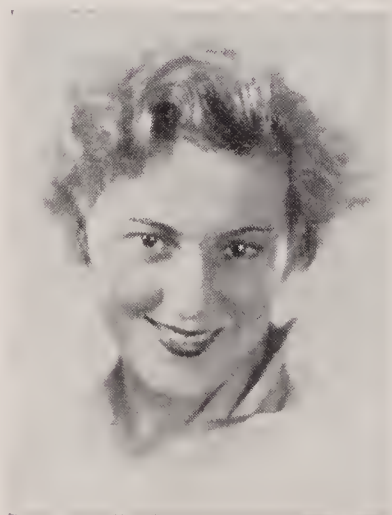
Dolly is another all-round gal, not a boney part on her. She has danced almost since she could walk, and is no amateur when it comes to fancy footwork! Of course we don't really know, but circumstantial evidence seems to prove that the quality of courage is strong in her make-up. Remember the story in the Boston Herald last year of a young woman who plunged into the Aberjona River after her dog—well, that was Dolly.

Born: Boston; April 4, 1918.

Hobbies: Swimming, dancing, skating.

Activities: Class Basketball; Class Hockey; Class Baseball; Varsity Hockey '34; Highlights.

Vocational Intention: To be a nurse.



DAVID E. GROSVENOR

This is 1935. Hats off to a graduate who doesn't raise his eyebrows at every blonde he sees, and wink at every brunette. Why, he isn't even a one-girl-man, but a confirmed woman hater. This popular fellow intends to be a scientist, after graduating from Wesleyan. Everyone has the same respect and admiration for him. And girls—don't give up hope. He may outgrow his complex yet.

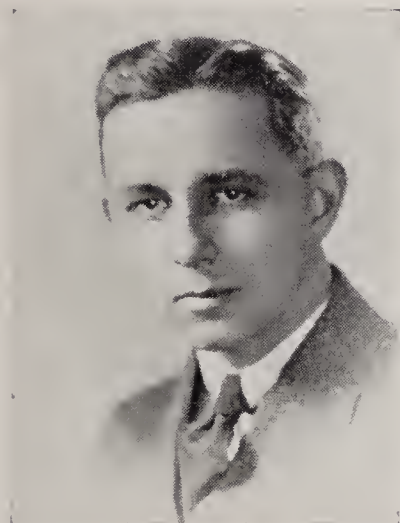
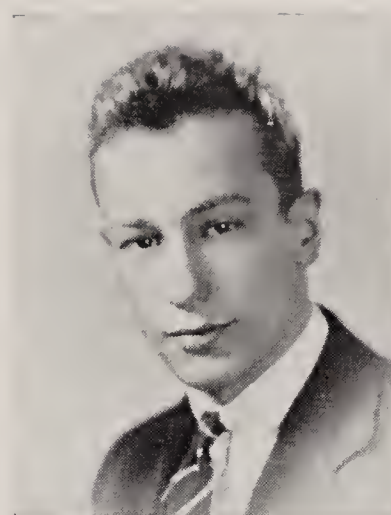
Born: Springfield; December 18, 1917.

Hobbies: Collecting whiskey bottles.

Activities: President of the Red Cross; Traffic Squad; Varsity Football '35; Varsity Basketball '35; Science Club.

Scholastic Intentions: Wesleyan.

Ambition: Scientist.



LESTER CARLISLE GUSTIN, JR.

"Gus" is like an old Ford in that you never can tell what he'll do next. Though you can be sure he'll do it well—even if it's nothing. Last year, pretty girls on dance floors drawled "Juny;" this year football fans shout "Gus." He can act like Gable on or off the stage, and to hear him debating in Ford's, one wouldn't doubt his making a sale to a Fuller Brush man.

Born: Arlington; December 1, 1916.

Hobbies: Outboards, newspapers.

Activities: Football '31, '34; Track '32, '35; Dramatic Society; President of Debating Club.

Scholastic Intentions: Norwich.

Vocational Intentions: Politics.

MARY ELIZABETH HALL

We have an actress in our midst, a combination of May Robson and Madge Evans. She can laugh and cry beautifully, even doing the latter without the aid of the proverbial onions. Mary's passion is in the turf, and she "goes" not only for the horses but also for their riders. We expect that five years from now Mary will be directing and playing in "Broadway Bill" and we hope she comes through with flying colors.

Born: Somerville; January 6, 1917.

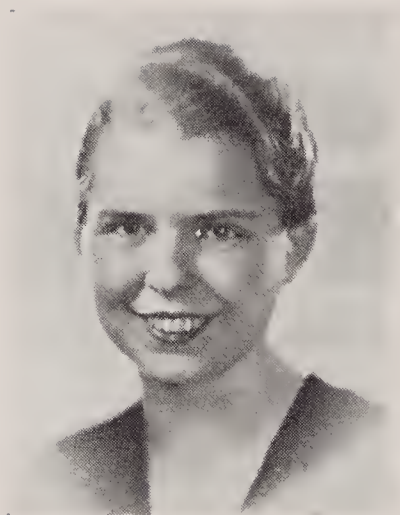
Hobbies: Horse racing, dramatics.

Activities: Dramatic Society; "Nothing but the Truth."

Scholastic Intentions: Colby.

Ambition: To be a dramatic director.





NANCY JOSSELYN HALL

When you really know Nan Hall, she's quite different from what you probably imagined from after glancing at her report card! She goes in for sports very little, and was extremely busy knitting in gym class the other day. In spite of not much participation, she is an ardent sports fan. Ladies' day at Fenway Park will always find her in the front row with vocal chords in use at full steam.

Born: Worcester; March 31, 1918.

Hobbies: Music, and shooting crap.

Activities: Valedictorian; Editorial Editor of Highlights; Class Motto Committee; Chairman of Class Play Committee; Dramatic Society.

Scholastic Intention: Jackson.

Ambition: Journalism.

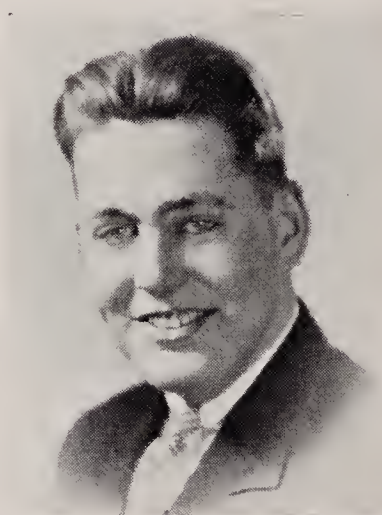
MARTIN THOMAS HANLEY

Did you ever see Martin when he was worried, was on time, or when he was cross? No? Well, neither have we. Although Marty claims that his hobby is collecting Indian heads, we have every reason to believe that he is very fond of tickling girls' necks with his pencils. A bit of a procrastinator, yet somehow managing to get there or, to finish it on time,—which, after all, is getting it done. It's a pleasure to see, in this age of rushing, someone who never seems in a hurry.

Born: Winchester; July 23, 1918.

Hobby: Collecting Indian head pennies.

Activities: Freshman Football.



JOHN DOUGLAS HANLON

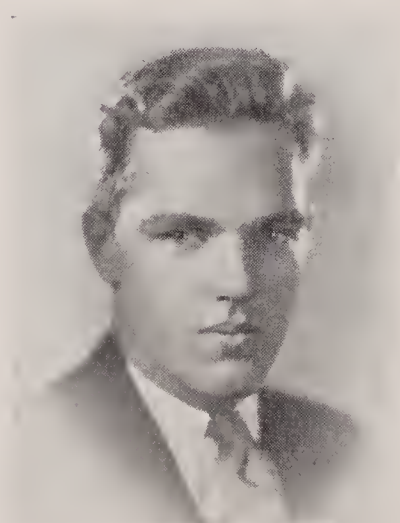
Some combination we have here! With the looks of an Apollo, unequaled athletic ability, positions of year book manager, traffic officer, and Vice-President of the Senior class, "Jack" Hanlon holds a prominent place among the graduates. In other words, a regular guy; so here's to John, "Jack," "Steamer," or just Hanlon—good luck and no dumb-bells to coach!

Born: Winchester; June 24, 1918.

Hobbies: Football, smoking "cee-gars."

Activities: Varsity Football '33, Co-Captain '34; Varsity Basketball '34, '35; Vice-President of Senior Class; Business Manager of Year Book; Traffic Squad; Class Night Committee; A. A. Representative.

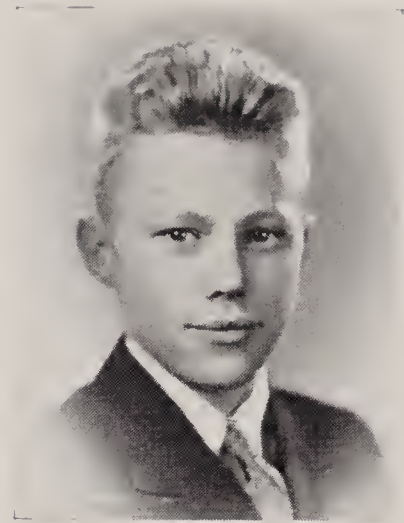
Vocational Intentions: To coach football at Dartmouth.



FRANCIS WILLIAM HARKINS

"Good nature and good sense are usually companions," but here they are more like lovers. Frank is one of those rare individuals who always has his work done on time. He is very quiet in the classroom but outside——! Anyone privileged to be listed as a friend of his is indeed fortunate, for Frank will always stick up for his friends loyally and will let them copy his bookkeeping. We'll always remember that gloom-dispellin', smile-dispensin' member of the class of '35.

Born: Somerville; August 22, 1917.
Hobbies: Swimming, basketball.
Activities: Class Basketball '34.
Intentions: Wentworth Institute.
Ambition: To be a mechanic.



BARBARA HARRIS

"Barb" quietly dropped into our midst last September. Since then she has quietly won her way into the hearts of many—both sexes. During the winter, along with skiing, tobogganing, and skating, Barb managed to knit several sweaters and skirts which are the envy of many girls. The boys say she's a real pal, and a square shooter. Like science, the more you know about her the more you want to know.

Born: Rumford, Maine; March 25, 1917.
Hobbies: Poetry, athletics.
Activities: Class Hockey; Year Book Staff.
Scholastic Intentions: Bradford Junior College.
Vocational Intentions: Dietician.



PHYLLIS MURIELLE HARTWELL

"Phyl" is all-round girl—all year 'round, although summer is preferred. She has ability in the theatrical line, the executive, and just regular loquacity! Among her souvenirs are Wine Lists, "No Parking" signs, and pictures of that nice Englishman—the naval one. She is an ardent enthusiast of the barn dance. What would the Highlights have done without her?

Born: Chelsea; October 28, 1916.
Hobbies: Fishing, dancing, writing, rifle-shooting.
Activities: Science Club; Dramatic Society; Class Play; Class Night Committee.
Scholastic Intentions: Leland Powers School.
Ambition: Marry a naval officer.



WINCHESTER PUBLIC LIBRARY
WINCHESTER, MASS.



RUTH BAILEY HEMBERGER

Ruthie is strong on that banging, walking, and starting novels although she did finish a few of the latter, way back in the dear, dead days. Winter times she does rather a bit of tobogganing; sometimes she manages to gather those particular young male sports-ters into the house afterwards for refreshments. Ruthie's castle is a cute apartment in Greenwich Village, with a year job, a pair of shoes for every day per month, and New Year's Eve at the "Village Barn!"

Born: Jamaica Plain; July 27, 1917.

Hobbies: Banging the piano, starting novels, walking.

Activities: A. A.; Chorus.

Ambition: To find one of my novels in the library.

MARTHA HILL

You may think that Martha's shy, but if you saw her in the capacity of the only girl counsellor at a boys' camp, you'd be surprised. Martha falls for men with curly hair possessing sufficient ability to paddle canoes. She is one of those persons who believe that it's a great life if your "dont's" weaken. Nobody ever asked why she was interested in psychology, but we happen to know she wonders why certain people behave as they do.

Born: Arlington; February 22, 1918.

Hobbies: Music, psychology, poetry.

Activities: Dramatic Society; Traffic.

Ambition: To write and publish verse.

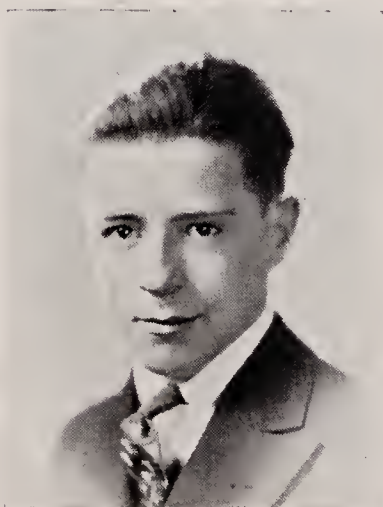


RICHARD HOGAN

"Didge" possesses another sportive appellation derived from the low frequency of both his mental and physical oscillations. This one is "lazy Dick." He has graced our stately corridors, lo, these past four years. His flaming carrot-top could not have been missed, it is such a rare blend. Traffic officers appreciated his dragging feet which effectively slowed down many a rushing horde. "Didge" is at his best in the bleachers or grandstand where he can effectively razz everyone, no matter his size, and have no worries as to his safety.

Born: Winchester; March 23, 1918.

Hobbies: Studying.



ROBERT HAMILTON HOWE

He—Decent looking chap, square of shoulder, set of jaw.

She—Just like Jimmy Cagney!

He—A bit sure of himself perhaps?

She—But oh, that cute giggle!

He—He's certainly capable, hard-working, and on the level. I guess he'll make good.

She—Sure he will, for he'll always have friends. A regular guy, is that Red Howe!

Born: Arlington, February 27, 1917.

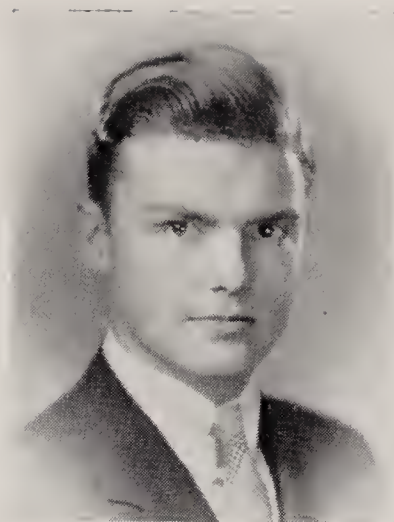
Hobbies: Tennis, boating, printing.

Activities: Highlights Business Mgr.; Aberjona Staff;

Thrift Ass'n; Permanent Honor Roll.

Scholastic Intentions: Dartmouth.

Ambition: Publishing.



JEAN HUCKINS

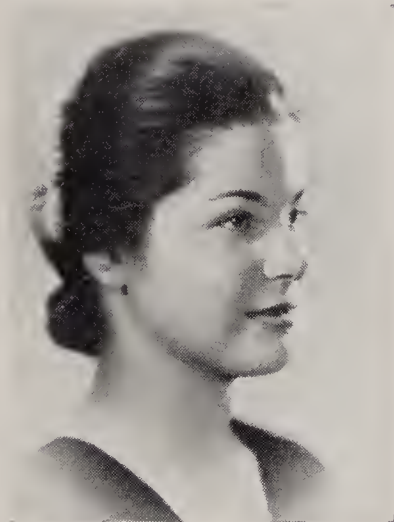
"Pert" would be an appropriate adjective, for Jean always has a wide-awake-and-alert look about her. We hear she intends to run a nursery school (and those males who are inclined to feel a second childhood coming on are at liberty to enroll). Her talent as a pianist and roller skater must be great, for when she plays the piano the men fall for her and when she skates, she falls for the men.

Born: Winchester; October 29, 1917.

Hobbies: Knitting, reading.

Activities: Dramatic Society; Science Club; "Pinafore".

Ambition: To run a nursery school.



NANCY PENDLETON JACKSON

When Nancy's papa and momma named that chubby little lump of femininity "Nancy" they showed a gift of prophecy, for that name suggests someone who is vivacious, blithe, and enthusiastic. Of the pupils in Winchester High, Nancy certainly takes the cake for being the best natured and the most enthusiastic, and she likes anything from Black's Diner hamburgers to big blond Harvard seniors.

Born: Minneapolis, Minn.; May 6, 1917.

Hobbies: Taking my Scottie for a walk.

Activities: Varsity Hockey '33, '34; Vice Pres. A. A.;

Traffic; Dramatic Society; Jr.-Sr. Play Committee;

Editorial Board of "Highlights".

Scholastic Intentions: Wellesley.





HELEN YOUNG JOHNSTON

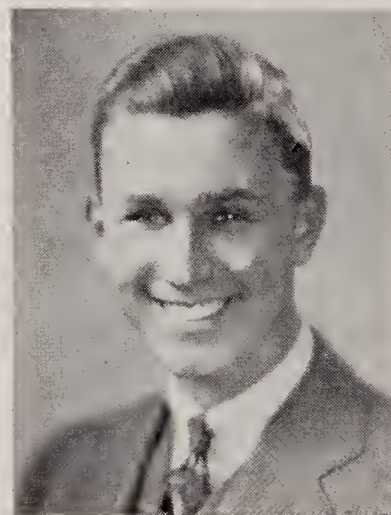
Helen, never refer to her as "Red" if you wish her friendship, hails from Connecticut, and is as close-mouthed about her private affairs as a clam. We almost had to open her mail to find out that Leon writes to her weekly from New Haven. Helen is the best football player in town. Although famed for her silence, when she plays, it's hard for anyone else to be heard. Swimming is her greatest accomplishment, but she skates and skis with skill.

Born: New Haven, Conn.; April 21, 1918.
Activities: Science Club; Dramatic Society.
Scholastic Intentions: Simmons.
Ambition: To study Dietetics.

WALTER Y. JOSEPIISON

Little Joe has claimed Winchester as his home town ever since August 16, 1917, when Joe first crashed life's golden gates. On reaching High School, Joe had developed sports as his hobby, much to Coach Mansfield's delight. Joe is leaving Winchester High School with an enviable record in varsity competition. In fact after Prep. School Little Joe intends to become a coach. Confidentially, Joe is rather clever with the silver-ware especially if he is within range of food.

Born: Winchester; August 16, 1917.
Activities: Varsity Football '33, '34; Varsity Basketball '35; Tennis '34, Capt. '35; Treasurer Junior Class; Class Night Committee; Aberjona Staff.
Vocational Intentions: Teacher-coach.



GERTRUDE LOUISE KELLEY

Gertie has proven herself to be a remarkable baseball player, and claims that her only sorrow is the lack of a Big League for girls. A brilliant student of politics she claims that Al Smith would make an acme President of the United States. But now that she and Huey Long have joined forces, we may look forward to baseball games every afternoon for tired politicians.

Born: Winchester; September 11, 1917.
Activities: Varsity Baseball '34, '35; Class Hockey '34; Debating Club.
Scholastic Intentions: Harvard School of Business.
Vocational Intentions: Criminal lawyer.

PHILIPPA COOMBS KELLEY

Phil swings a wicked tennis racket for the tennis team, but otherwise she's more or less harmless. She doesn't plan to be a second Helen Jacobs, however, for she writes she would like "to get into a field not yet inhabited." Whether she means to ferret out something new in the scientific world or to find a nice uninhabited field somewhere is up to her. If both fail, she'll take up child psychology.

Born: Bangor, Maine; July 13, 1916.

Hobbies: Listening to the radio, writing notes.

Activities: Red Cross; Varsity Tennis '34, '35; Class Baseball.

Scholastic Intentions: Bradford Junior College.

Ambition: To get into a field not yet investigated, or child psychology.



BEATRICE KELLY

Having become an expert in the art of cooperative driving, Bee now wants to do cartwheels on a racing motorcycle. She adores camps—or perhaps it is one of the people in them. Destroying lollypops in that dignified manner peculiar to seniors, Bee is a raspberry-sherbert-sundae addict—when they are paid for by someone else. A would-and-will-be artist, Bee, will have her paintings hung in the galleries of the world.

Born: Leominster; August 27, 1916.

Hobbies: Drawing, rolling skating.

Activities: Dramatic Society.

Ambition: Artist.



RICHARD SULLY LEGHORN

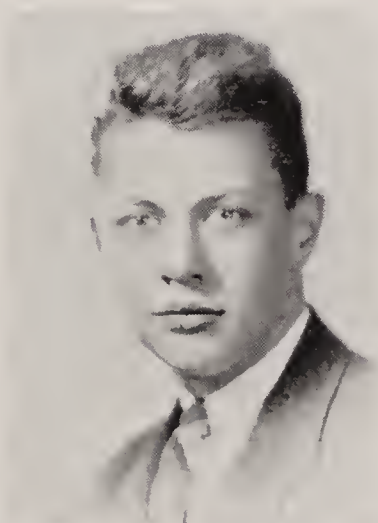
When the Norn Mother received the order for Leghorn, R. S., she determined that this batch should be especially good. She took two heaping cups of ingenuity and into this creamed some imagination. Then she added a goodly portion of understanding mixed with versatility. She stirred it well and put it in the oven. But little Audrey laughed, and laughed, and laughed, because she'd mixed in susceptibility for brunettes, a dislike of compulsory work, and fuzzy hair.

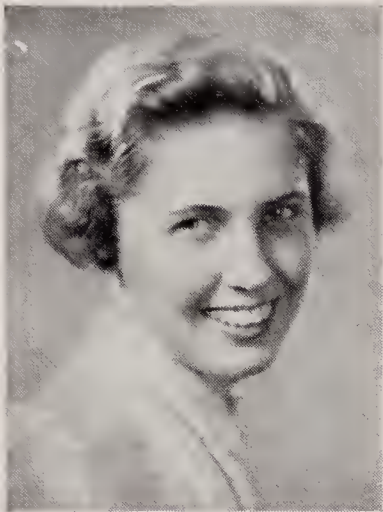
Born: Brookline, February 7, 1919.

Hobbies: Music, magic, butterflies.

Activities: Editor-in-Chief, Aberjona; President, Ping-Pong Club; Vice President, Science Club; Red Cross; Editorial Staff, Highlights; Class Basketball; Salutatorian.

Scholastic Intentions: M. I. T.





MURIEL LITTLE

"Mule"—quaint nickname, isn't it? We wonder if she could possibly have gotten it from one or two special characteristics. Did you ever see Muriel get annoyed at a teacher? Fun, no end. She doesn't go in for sports except riding (horseback). She's a shark at contract, and spends her spare time reading—nothing heavy, you understand—good books. Muriel doesn't plan to delight any college with her presence next year, but we're sure she'll be an addition to something with that smile! Best of luck, Muriel.

Born: Melrose Highlands; December 13, 1917.

Hobbies: Horseback riding, reading.

Activities: Varsity Hockey '33, '35; Dramatic Society; Thrift Association.

Ambition: To be happy.

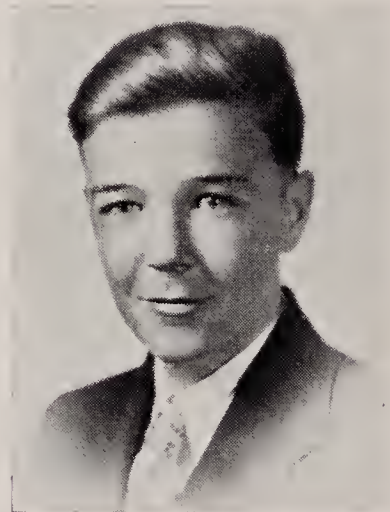
CHARLES HENRY MALLOY

To the girls, Charley is a darn cute-looking, baby-faced boy, with a school-girl complexion and wavy brown hair. To the boys, he's rather quiet, yet humorous, willing, but with a will, and easy-going, yet not easily led. To the Physics class, he's a bit of a genius, for who, but a genius, can go through a Physics course, never daunted or down-hearted, and pull down a B. We expect to see some day in the far future, in the Journal of Scientific Discoveries, that Charley has discovered a formula for sulphuric acid that J. Spencer can remember.

Born: Winchester; May 7, 1918.

Hobbies: Science.

Ambition: Disprove Einstein.



BARBARA CLAYTON MARCHANT

Did you feel that breeze? It was Barbara Marchant passing by. Yes, she types ninety-nine words a minute. It's a record they say. Whether it is a ping-pong ball, a piano keyboard, or a typewriter key, she strikes it. She is always moving and always busy. Very witty—wherever "Bab" is, there is fun and action. She keeps a diary and reads movie magazines. They say she has a ravenous appetite—maybe that's why she's such a wonderful cook.

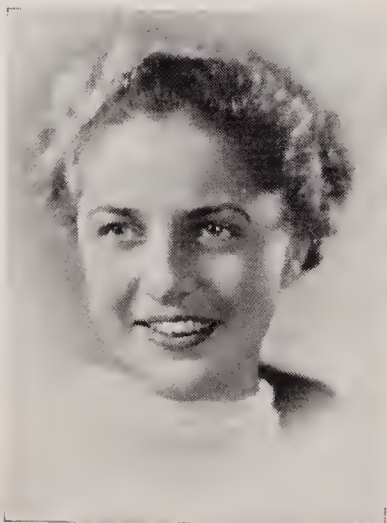
Born: Somerville; August 13, 1917.

Hobbies: Ping-Pong, swimming.

Activities: Traffic Squad; Science Club; Thrift Ass'n.; Ping-Pong Club; Typing Champion.

Scholastic Intentions: Chandler Secretarial School.

Ambition: To beat Dick Leghorn in Ping-Pong.



ALFRED RAYMOND MATTHEWS

A darkened room, air filled with chemical odors, a whistling boy handling negatives—it's Al developing another roll of film, or perhaps conducting experiments which will prove him greater than Mr. Alley or Einstein. Peering into the future, we see Al charming away all snakes and insects by that newest joke of his. Big things will come from the little boy with the hair like the gold from a furnace.

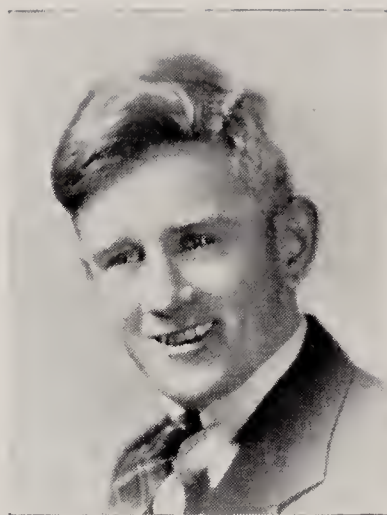
Born: Winchester; December 10, 1917.

Hobbies: Fishing, rowing.

Activities: Gym Team; Pin and Ring Com.

Scholastic Intentions: Post Graduate.

Ambition: Curator of Reptiles at the N. Y. Zoo.



LYMAN HAYDEN MATTHEWS

It's hard to know where to begin with Lymie. He is the quintessence of efficiency, practicality, and seriousness. Not that he is too serious—! No! Lymie took bookkeeping the first period this year just so that he could see Pete in Room 27 every morning. He can tell a joke and take one—which is saying a good deal. He showed us that he is a real boy this year—on the track.

Born: Waltham; November 20, 1917.

Hobbies: Hunting, fishing.

Activities: Varsity Track '33, '34, Capt. '35; Class Basketball.

Ambition: Lumber business.



SUSAN McGONIGLE

Susan is a rare character, well worth knowing, both as an authority on topics of the day and for her many likeable qualities. Seldom do we find among the fairer of the species so finished a politician and such a firmness of purpose and ideas. The pupils will long remember her oration on the qualities of the New Deal. If by any chance she is not successful as a lawyer she can always hire a soap box.

Born: Winchester; January 29, 1918.

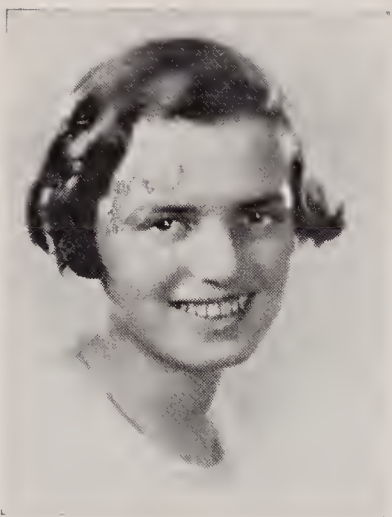
Hobbies: Sleeping, tennis, debating, politics.

Activities: Debating Club; Motto Committee; Permanent Honor Roll.

Scholastic Intentions: B. U. Law School.

Ambition: Lawyer.





MARY CATHERINE MCGURN

Mary is a devotee of all sports, with baseball being her favorite. Would like to marry a big-league baseball player so she could see all the games—free. Her favorite dish is anything with food on it. Intends to travel around the world—when and if she gets rich, or marries the big-league player. Though “She was just the quiet kind whose natures never vary,” who knows what is hidden behind that calm unassuming manner?

Born: Winchester, August 28, 1918.

Hobbies: Reading, tennis.

Activities: Class hockey; Basketball; Baseball.

Ambition: Travel around the world.

ELEANOR VIRGINIA McHUGH

Ellie looks good to us when we see her darting hither and yon on a tennis court. To a certain handsome blonde Soph she looks grand on skates, at a dance, or even across the table in the school cafeteria. With her ability to make the dust fly behind her winging feet, we can understand how she keeps that slender figure—and made Hockey at the first try. You’ve got some ambition, Ellie, and here’s hoping that Providence beams on your plans!

Born: Stoneham; April 5, 1917.

Hobbies: Swimming, tennis.

Activities: Hockey; Class Hockey '34; Class Basketball '34.

Ambition: To be a brain specialist.



JAMES McLEOD

“Mac”, man of many moods, may be seen almost any time driving around town with Dolan or Lefty, seeing the latest in women’s fashions, and thoroughly enjoying life in the relaxed fashion. He is quite an athlete, performing on the diamond as well as on the basketball court. Jim has a fondness for food at the oddest times, usually during a study period. We shall remember him for his charming line, and his extreme stick-to-it-iveness.

Born: Winchester, December 10, 1917.

Hobbies: Hockey, Rainbow Girls.

Activities: Varsity Baseball '35; Intramural Basketball.

Ambition: Airplane pilot.



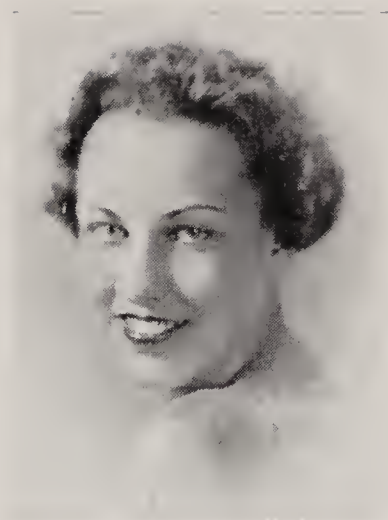
MARY GRACE McMANUS

Mac is the epitome of the unexpected. When her chin reaches a tilt of twenty-five degrees, we prepare to be surprised. As for the rattling of the ivories—there isn't anyone who can outplay her. Mac doesn't play jazz, either! Her ambition is to compose music and we feel sure that she will be one of those of whom we shall say, "I knew her when—". Mac's name ought to be Checkers. She always makes the first move!

Born: New Haven, Conn., August 13, 1917.

Hobby: Music.

Ambition: To publish a song.



JOSEPH DANIEL McNALLY

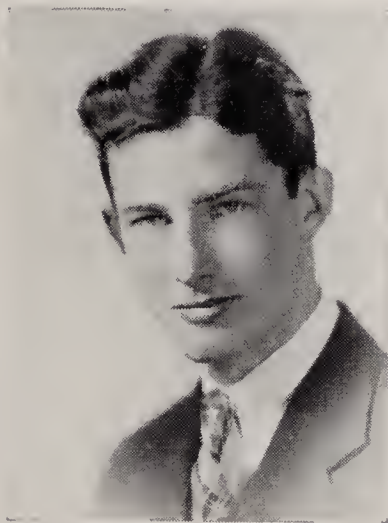
Whenever there's an assembly or a play, Joe can be found in the center of the activities. He's helping with the scenery, or playing the drums, or working the spotlight. Anyway, he's there somewhere. The baseball team he managed was one of the most successful in recent years. He's a good fellow to have around when you want work done well and willingly.

Born: Philadelphia, Penn.; July 25, 1918.

Hobby: Borrowing nickels.

Activities: Varsity Baseball Manager '34; Science Club; Dramatic Society; Orchestra; Thrift Association.

Ambition: To be a good raconteur.



ROBERT JAMES McTAGUE

Lefty would be lost if his left hand should ever fail him. He uses it so advantageously to hide behind when he blushes, the modest boy. The baseball team would also miss this lanky, red-haired southpaw. Lefty has a decidedly unusual and unique hobby in Rainbow Girls. We take it that he likes them in all colors, shapes, and sizes. Best of luck, Lefty, when you take your final choice.

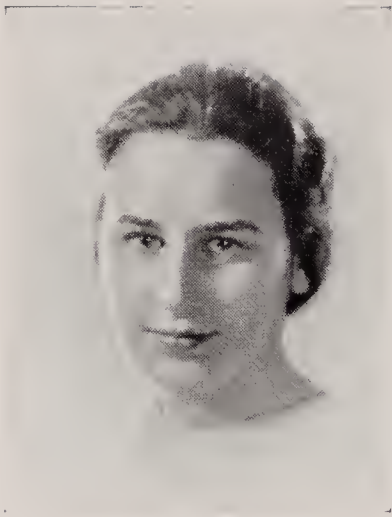
Born: Wakefield, November 7, 1917.

Hobbies: Baseball, Hockey, Rainbow Girls.

Activities: Varsity Baseball '35; Intramural Basketball.

Ambition: Airplane mechanic.





MARGARET ADELAIDE MILLICAN

A bright smile and a cheery word of greeting announce the fact that Margaret Millican is on the scene. She's an accomplished violinist, but her sunny disposition constantly denies the belief that all artists are temperamental. Her loyal support and participation in the activities of the dramatic society and of the orchestra well illustrate her dependability. Small in stature, she is another one of those "good things" which "come done up in small packages." Hats off to Margaret!

Born: Arlington; May 31, 1917.

Hobbies: Traveling.

Activities: Orchestra; Dramatic Society.

Scholastic Intentions: Lesley School.

Ambition: To live in a log cabin.

ANDREW EDWARD MILLYAN

Quiet, unassuming, but one whom a look can classify as determined. A fellow who takes his football and his drinks like a gentleman. Porky is one of those easy-going, good-tempered fellows. He is ever indifferent to women but loves his hot peppers. The steadying effect of his calmness in tight moments on the gridiron was invaluable to the team. We'll always remember Porky as one of those fellows in whom "there is strength behind his silence."

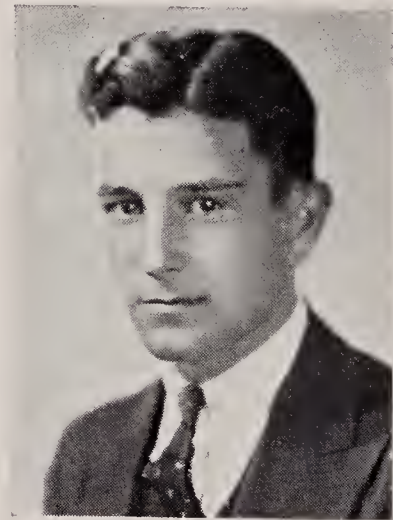
Born: Winchester; January 14, 1918.

Hobbies: Swimming, football.

Activities: Varsity Football, '34; Class Basketball.

Scholastic Intentions: Bartender's College.

Ambition: To invent a knock-me-down cocktail.



GERALDINE DOUGLAS MOULTON

If anyone has chanced to wonder about the 5 ft. blonde who flits around the school dropping "puny puns," let us introduce "Gerry" Moulton. She adores swimming in the summer, roller-skating, and her "Scotty." She has a passion for hot dogs and tomato juice. She thinks the world was made for fun and frolic, but grows unresponsive when questioned about her "whoopie" cellar, or out-of-town football players. We didn't bother her further, but drew our own conclusions, and departed, after wishing all the 90 lbs. of Gerry the best of future luck.

Born: Lowell; March 7, 1919.

Activities: Dramatic Club; Class Hockey.

Scholastic Intentions: P. G.

Ambition: To become sophisticated.



GLADYS MOULTON

Have you noticed Gladys' smile and twinkling eyes lately? Could it be the "Good Samaritan" in Gladys has gone noble toward the medical profession of a doctor from Missouri? Gladys has not only gone out for sports, but with her vigorous cheerleading has inspired many a wilting football team. She prefers trumpets to violins, horses to mice, and last of all Wolfeboro, N. H. to Winchester.

Born: Winchester; March 9, 1917.

Hobbies: Horseback riding, all sports.

Activities: Varsity Basketball '34, '35; Varsity Hockey '32, '33, '34; Class Tennis; Orchestra; Prom Committee; Highlights; Red Cross.

Scholastic Intentions: Colby Junior College.

Vocation Intentions: Doctor's assistant.



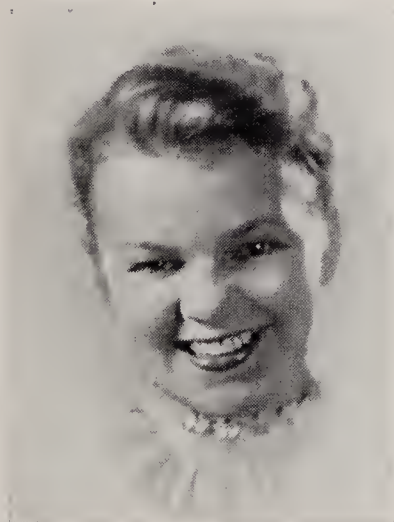
CATHERINE MURPHY

Soft lights, the enchanting strains of an orchestra, and a waxed floor and the dancing lady is there; for dancing is Kay's hobby and she is quite proficient in the art. Bashful at times, she possesses a delightful, old-fashioned blush. Her fine sense of humor helps to place her on the winning side of any argument she enters, and they are many. But with that smile, we know she has no difficulty convincing the male element.

Born: Winchester; January 1, 1918.

Activities: Class Hockey.

Ambition: To chase the boll weevils out of the Cotton Club.



ANNA R. NIHAN

In winter, she's tobogganing down the hills of dear old Winchester; in summer, swimming in Winchester's exclusive ole swimmin' hole, Sandy Beach, or along the shores of this country from Maine to Cape Cod. Her greatest weaknesses are lemon pies upon lemon pies and Brighton, where she once lived. Possessor of a fine sense of humor, Ann has made many friends in Winchester, and leave it to this dependable girl to keep them.

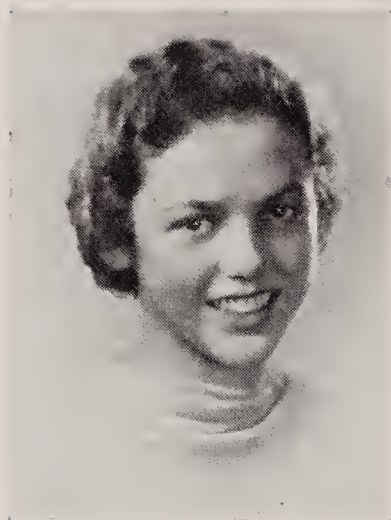
Born: Everett, April 12, 1917.

Hobbies: Reading, skating.

Activities: Class Hockey.

Ambition: To invent an automobile with rubber fenders.





RITA AGNES O'CONNELL

A distinctive personality, a good disposition, a snappy comeback for every remark, and a ringing laugh! Yes, that's Rita with her storehouse of energy and pep bubbling over. Since all the world's a stage, Rita certainly is the clown of the play, "Fun." However, to take her lightly, in her more serious moments would be a most woeful error. "She is pretty to walk with, and witty to talk with, and pleasant, too, to think on."

Born: Winchester; August 15, 1918.

Hobbies: Sports, reading.

Activities: Class Hockey; Class Basketball.

Ambition: To meet that well-known "Tall, dark and handsome".

DANIEL JAMES O'LEARY, JR.

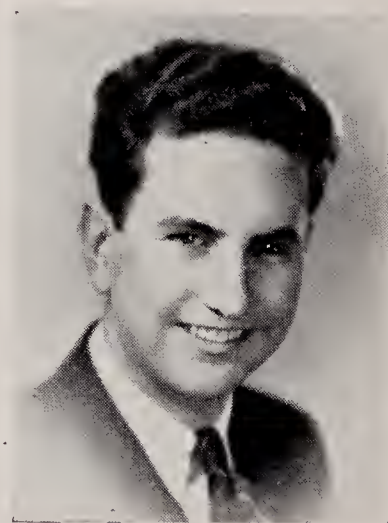
Dan's wavy hair is the envy of many girls here in school. The funny part is that he doesn't even have to coax it to curl. (We have reason to believe he does just the opposite.) Dan is one boy who believes in being "seen and not heard." Agreeable, sincere, and capable is Bud—all that and lots more—a good sense of humor and a wonderful friend.

Born: Winchester; February 18, 1918.

Hobbies: Driving an auto, visiting historical places.

Activities: Thrift Association.

Ambition: Newspaper reporter or detective.



FRANCES BARBARA O'NEIL

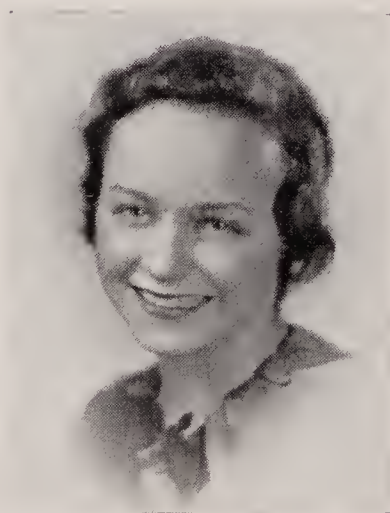
A gale of laughter arose from the other end of the room! Oh, just Franny telling another story. She wants to become someone's private secretary and we'll bet that she will get there at any price. Franny wears a size 1 1-2A shoe. Her greatest ambition is to grow so people won't look down upon her and tickle her under the chin and say "Oh my, isn't she cute."

Born: Charlestown, October 21, 1917.

Hobbies: You'd be surprised.

Activities: Class Picture Committee.

Ambition: To pull a fast one on Shinnick.



CHARLES E. PABST, JR.

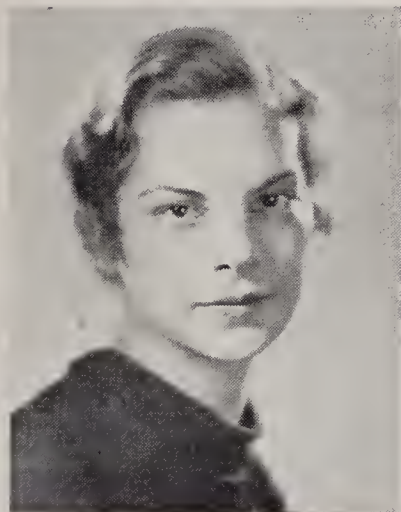
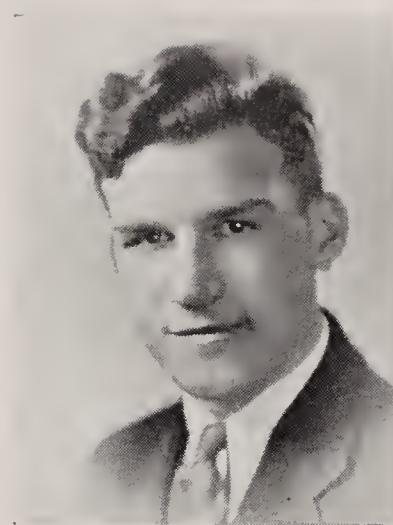
Charlie goes to Billerica about three times a week. He's joined the Woburn Armory. Charlie doesn't seem to be interested in boys' sports, but you'll see him at all the girls' hockey, basketball, and baseball games. Any fine summer day take a stroll around Horn Pond and Charlie can be seen doing the honors as the "beau of the beach." In spite of his weakness towards the fair sex, we expect big things from him and wish to say, "Good luck, Charlie."

Born: Boston; March 30, 1917.

Hobbies: Reading, collecting stamps.

Activities: Thrift Association.

Vocational Intentions: To be a bookkeeper.



MARGARET AGNES PENTA

Dainty is a most perfect adjective for Margaret. Did you ever see her with her hair messed up or the seam of her stocking crooked? Quiet to outsiders, but the "life of the party" to her friends. Margaret enjoys dancing and reading along with typing. Although not a participator in sports, she enjoys watching a good baseball game. Get that boys? We wish Margaret all the luck in the world!!

Born: Woburn; April 22, 1916.

Hobbies: Dancing.

Vocational Intentions: Secretarial work.

H. GRAHAM PETERSON

Contrary to your belief if you've seen him struggling to "assume an erect position" in Room 22, "Bus" is fond of exercise (physical). We are inclined to wonder, though, if all those trips to New Hampshire were prompted by a desire to ski? To annoy "Bus," grab the pencil that is sure to be behind his ear, but be sure to appreciate his—well—unique hats, and admire the art (?) on his jacket. Humorous, sociable, and even brilliant at times, "Bus" is "all right."

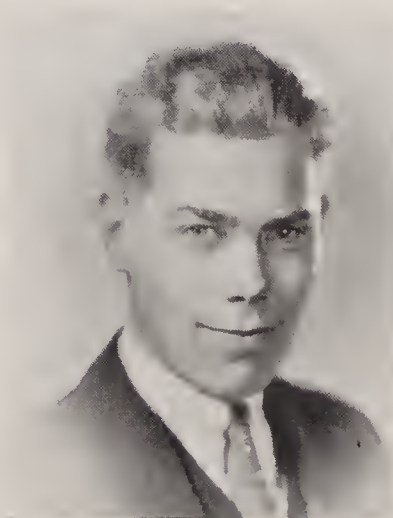
Born: Newton; August 28, 1917.

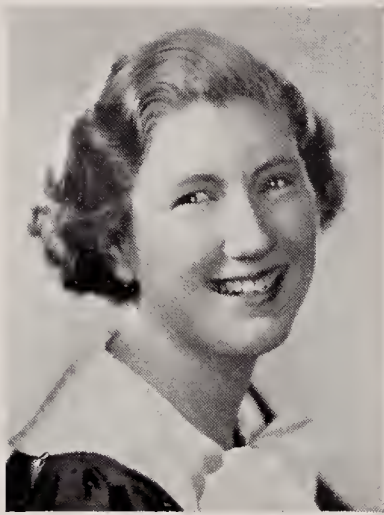
Hobbies: Skiing, golf, skating.

Activities: Dramatic Society; Ping-Pong Club.

Scholastic Intentions: Dartmouth.

Ambition: No!





MARGARET PLUMER

What's the secret of the happy smile, Margaret, or aren't we supposed to know? We can't make any positive statements about what will come after Wheaton, but if everything else fails, a knit-shop, specializing in neckties, wouldn't be so bad, Margaret.

Born: New Rochelle, N. Y.; October 18, 1917.

Hobby: Knitting neckties.

Activities: Science Club; Highlights; Dramatic Society; Year Book Staff; Class Basketball and Tennis; Class Gift Committee; Baseball Manager.

Scholastic Intentions: Wheaton.

Ambition: For me to know, and you to guess.

FRANK CARPENTER PORTER

Hank is another member of the class who tries not to waste any energy. He lists Mr. Keeney and Mr. Brown as his best friends. You are a lucky boy, Hank, and just how do you rate? His words come slowly, but his smile, full of geniality, we know, appears quickly. We hope that Hank, the ole fule, got as much pleasure out of writing his poetry as we do reading it.

Born: Winchester; January 16, 1918.

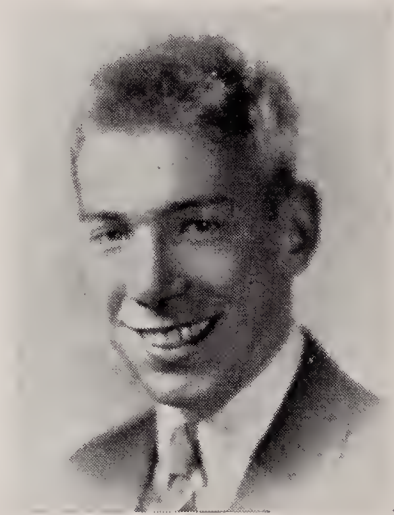
Hobbies: Ping-pong, writing poetry.

Activities: Football; Thrift Ass'n; Motto Committee;

Highlights; A. A. Representative.

Scholastic Intentions: Andover.

Ambition: Astronomer.



PAULINE RALLO

Pauline is that small, vivacious attractive brunette who wears the smoothest clothes. Polly is naturally quiet except when she sings the latest jazz from the back seat of the bus coming from varsity games. She's not too fond of studying, has definite likes and dislikes; and athletics rate high with her and she in them. If she came back as a coach, there'd be successful teams and they'd have TECHNIQUE!

Born: Winchester; 1917.

Hobbies: Hockey, dancing.

Activities: Varsity Basketball '34, '35; Varsity Hockey '33, '34; Varsity Baseball '34, '35.

Ambition: To coach in Winchester High.



MARY LOUISE REDDY

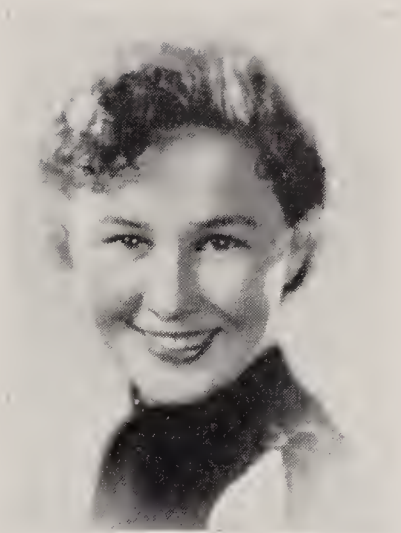
Mary is as easy to get along with as she is to look at—as pleasant a companion as one would want. She adores dancing, reading, and typing. If you ever want anything important done, Mary will attack it with a smile. She plays on the class baseball team and would have gone out for more sports if her time permitted. We all envy Mary's charming personality and wish her all the luck possible now and in the future.

Born: Wilmington; January 2, 1916.

Hobbies: Dancing, reading, swimming.

Activities: Class hockey.

Ambition: To become a successful private secretary.



HELEN REEVES

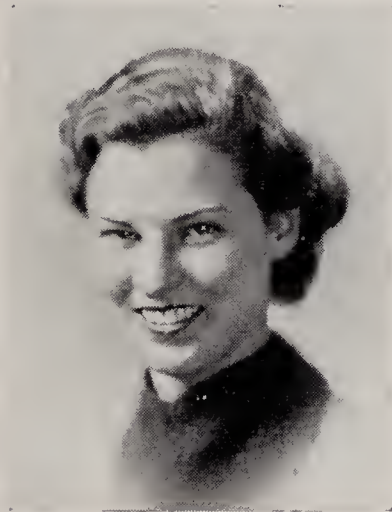
On the whole, one rather envies her. Her marks and her looks leave nothing to be desired, that is, nothing but those A's and those Eyes. Her witchery is not confined to animate things. In basketball the baskets seem to long for the balls she throws, and they usually get them. Her school books must be annoyed by her utter disregard. But why practice, or plug, when you're a talented, charming Helen Reeves?

Born: North Adams; July 12, 1918.

Hobbies: Horseback riding.

Activities: Varsity Basketball '35; Permanent Honor Roll; Class Night Committee; Class Tennis '35.

Intentions: Honorable but indefinite.



RUTH RENNERT

Ruth's work in all four years of high school has been well-done and outstanding. She has a smile for everybody, yet makes life miserable for those who don't get their "Highlights" write-ups in. Ruthie has shown remarkable ability in the field of journalism and we feel sure she will be successful in this, which she hopes to make her life work.

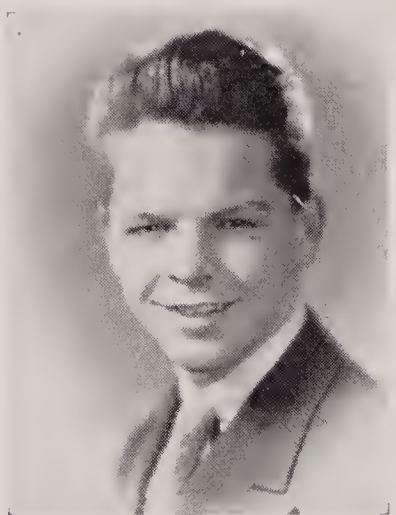
Born: Quincy; July 16, 1917.

Hobbies: Stamps.

Activities: Class Hockey; Class Basketball; Class Tennis; Varsity Tennis Mgr.; Traffic; Dramatic Society; Editor-in-Chief Highlights; Aberjona Staff.

Vocational Intentions: Work on a newspaper.





FRED H. SCHOLL, JR.

"Speed" is undoubtedly one of the slowest, laziest, best humored, most eccentric members of the senior class. Fred doesn't waste any energy, not even on words, but we'll bet those white gun boats he wears consume some energy unknown to "Speed" or else he would not wear them. Only a chosen few know that mischief lurks beneath that calm exterior!

Born: Winchester; August 28, 1917.

Hobbies: Going to Watertown, travel, pushing my Fall River liners along.

Activities: Science Club; Dramatic Club.

Ambition: To establish a Wedge Pond ferry.

ELEANOR SHARON

We offer Eleanor Sharon as an example of an active member of the graduating class. She stands out especially in the Science Club, of which she is treasurer; but after having practice as a Highlights editor, may take up journalism. "Squally" knows everybody and everything—a female Walter Winchell. Since she has been going with the same boy for three years, her favorite occupation is fighting with him. Sometimes, she wins, sometimes.

Born: Winchester; May 31, 1918.

Activities: Varsity Hockey '32, '33, '34; Class Basketball; News Editor of Highlights; Treasurer of Science Club; Dramatic Society; Junior-Senior Class Play Committee; Traffic Squad.

Scholastic Intentions: P. G. course, then Colby Jr. College.



RITA SHEEHAN

Rita hails from our greatest rival's town. Rita likes the football pretty well. We wonder where her sympathies are when a Woburn-Winchester game is in session. However, she has never deigned to quote herself on the subject. At parties you wouldn't know Rita. Boy! Oh! Boy! Rita likes sundaes, fudge if you please, and, we wonder with whom she likes to hob-nob sundae-ing. Rita's ambition is to get acquainted with a good-looking usher so she can get into the movies for nothing. It's too bad the usher can't sit down with her because then Rita's happiness would be complete.

Born: Woburn; February 26, 1918.

Hobbies: Skating, swimming.

Ambition: To become a private secretary.



AMOS W. SHEPARD, JR.

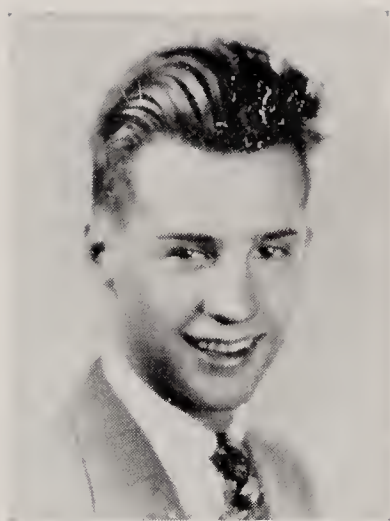
Amos has an unusual eagerness to do and learn everything there is to do and learn, but first he must know why he is doing it, where, how, and when. His work as Co-chairman of the Advertising Board of this book has been unparalleled. In fact, without his persistence the "Aberjona" might have died. Amos has never studied astronomy, but he has a marvelous idea of what it takes to make a pleasant evening.

Born: Springfield; April 1, 1916.

Hobbies: Swimming, traveling.

Activities: Gym Team; Year Book Staff; Ping-Pong Club.

Ambition: To go around the world.



EDWARD RAYMOND SHIRBURNE, JR.

White shoes, suspenders, and a loud necktie! We not only hear Junie coming, but we also see him. Junie has a yen for Cab Calloway and his red hot Harlem rhythm, and, as far as that goes, Junie isn't so far behind him in modern technique. He is as changeable as the weather, but his taste in girls has actually remained the same for a whole year. It must be love, Junie!

Born: Winchester; March 16, 1917.

Hobbies: Hockey, tennis, swimming.

Activities: Traffic; Debating Club; Highlights.

Scholastic Intentions: B. U. or Huntington Prep.

Ambition: To be a leader of an orchestra.



EDWARD C. SHINNICK

Who isn't acquainted with Eddie Shinnick, better known as that big vegetable man from the First National Store. When one first becomes acquainted with Eddie one immediately thinks of heaven and angels—but we know better—he's the class cut-up. Eddie's ambition is to be the Chief Executive of the FI-NA-ST. Well—he's got a pretty good start—starting as an order boy he worked himself up to vegetable man—maybe in five years he will be fishman—what a position!

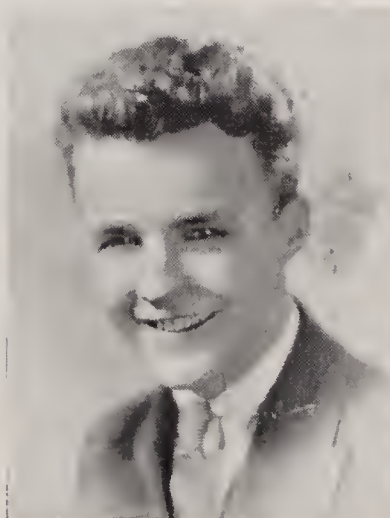
Born: Winchester; December 23, 1916.

Hobbies: Wouldn't you like to know.

Activities: Traffic Squad; Highlights.

Scholastic Intention: To learn something for a change.

Ambition: To take C. F. Adams' place in the First National Stores.





PRISCILLA BRADFORD SHIVERICK

Unknown to the rest of the school, "Pri" is one of those individuals whose secret passion is a sailor. The first sign of how she really felt appeared a short time ago when he went on a cruise and she developed a heat rash. She soon cooled down, however, when she got her license and followed the boat. Contrary to common belief, all sailors' "frails" are not untamed, at least "Pri" is quite domesticated, for she is a good cook and her baby brother has afforded her considerable experience with children. In other words, "Sailor beware!"

Born: Springfield; May 18, 1917.

Hobbies: Trying to draw.

Activities: Thrift Association; Aberjona Staff.

Ambition: To be a dress designer.

JANET SPENCER

"J" Spencer is one of our most prominent seniors. Her favorite sport is riding—horseback and otherwise. The horses say there must be a double meaning—we agree. She takes one class so seriously that she has taken up knitting while in the presence of our overpowering professor of that class. Despite her delaying, she ought to be able to attain her goal.

Born: Winchester; August 16, 1917.

Hobby: Riding. (D. M.)

Activities: Dramatic Society; Highlights; Class Night Committee; Aberjona Staff; Varsity Hockey '35; Varsity Tennis '33, '34, '35; Capt., Basketball '35.

Scholastic Intentions: Smith.

Ambition: To write a "Sub Deb Page" for high school boys.



NATALIE STEVENS

Who made the goal? Nat, of course. As an athlete few can surpass her whether it be hockey, basketball or horseback riding. Nat also has time to be chairman of many committees and secretary of this worthy senior class. Popular, pleasing, pretty, Nat is a girl out of many.

Born: Winchester; July 6, 1917.

Hobbies: Horseback riding, all sports.

Activities: Prom Committee; Secretary of Sophomore Class; Secretary of Senior Class '35; Varsity Hockey '32, '33, '34; Varsity Basketball '33, '34; A. A. Representative; Thrift Association, Vice Pres. '35; Traffic Squad; Varsity Baseball '34; Executive Board of A. A.

Ambition: To travel and own horses.



JEAN SYER

Cy always appears to be very quiet, but some of us are lucky enough to really know her! She is always ready to do something for you and has a pleasing manner which is an outward expression of a good disposition. Cy can outrival any girl in school when it comes to knitting. Perhaps some good things do come in small packages, but you can't complain about some of the large ones.

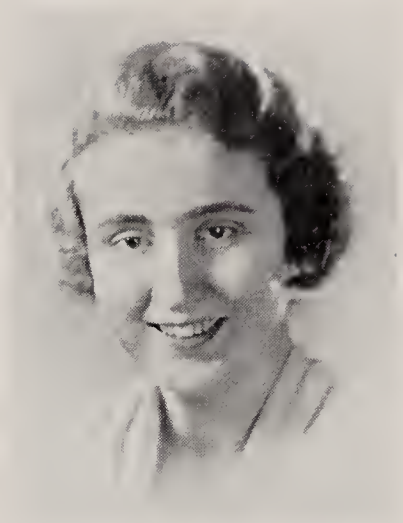
Born: Somerville; February 18, 1918.

Hobbies: Knitting.

Activities: Thrift Association.

Scholastic Intentions: Chandler.

Ambition: To travel.



ANTOINETTE FRANCES TARQUINEE

"Tarky" is one of the smallest and shyest girls in the school—you know, one of that "Silence is a Virtue" type. But her friends say different! She is always ready to join the fun. In spite of her modestness, "Tarky" is interested in athletics. A dainty, lovable person is "Tarky." We expect to hear of her successfully in the height of a brilliant career, no matter what her line is.

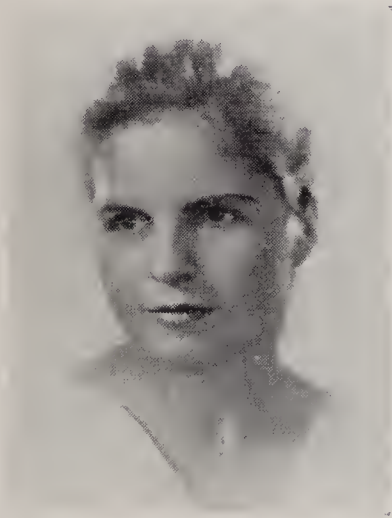
Born: Winchester; February 18, 1917.

Hobbies: Knitting, designing clothes.

Activities: Class hockey.

Scholastic Intentions: Woodbury's College.

Ambition: Designer or aviatrix.



GERALDINE MURIEL TAYLOR

Jerry, also known as the girl with a thousand faces, has been going around all year in a fog—maybe it is that fellow from Lynn—who knows? We have learned that Jerry has been working upon an invention to do one's homework by machine. Here's wishing you luck Jerry, we know you will have many fans with you. Jerry has also been working to form a club known as the "Better Hair Growing Club." We know Jerry will succeed in anything she undertakes.

Born: Cambridge; October 12, 1916.

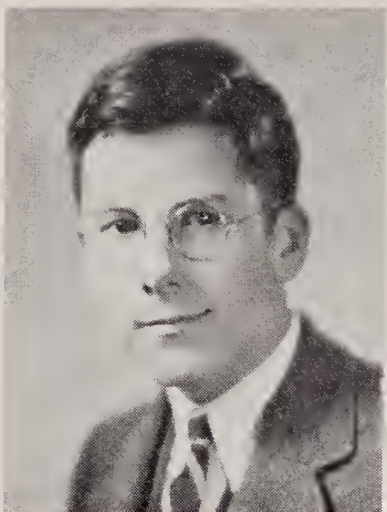
Hobbies: Skating, bowling.

Activities: Red Cross; Dramatic Society.

Scholastic Intentions: Bryant and Stratton.

Ambition: To shrink to Frannie O'Neil's height so people won't call us Mutt and Jeff.





DONALD KERR TEAD

Donald Tead has several interests in life, and all of them are railroading. When it isn't meal-time, you can find him at a railroad station; he can tell you the number, make, kind, condition, officials—and maybe the passengers of every train going—or standing still. "Choo-choo" intends to go to Amherst next year, and afterward fulfill his choo-chooing ambition. We're not worried about his future—with a one-goal mind like that, could anyone go wrong?

Born: Philadelphia, Pa.; March 5, 1918.
Hobbies: Stamp-collecting, railroading.
Activities: Executive Board of Science Club.
Scholastic Intentions: Amherst College.
Ambition: Railroading.

MARGARET ELLEN THOMPSON

Peg has dignity, poise, and good taste. To the casual observer she seems to be very quiet and reserved but those who know her better will vouch for her merry sense of humor. Peg sometimes regrets that she is the daughter of a minister, because everyone looks at her as a good example and she can be very different! However, we can truly say, "Tranquility! Thou better name than all the family of Fame."

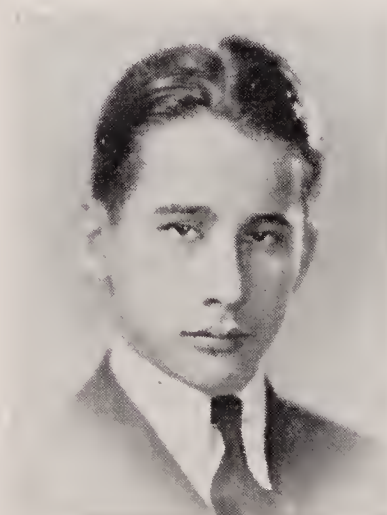
Born: Newton; August 7, 1918.
Hobbies: Swimming, roller skating.
Activities: Dramatic Society; Class Basketball.
Scholastic Intentions: Boston University.
Ambitions: Respectable but undecided.



ROBERT DONALD THORNTON

Bob has been too busy since he entered school to waste time in talk so we are forced to let his record speak for itself. Yet there is one thing about him absolutely incapable of being neglected—his unerring, impeccable, outstanding taste in cravats. And another thing, don't be frightened by his stern countenance; it's his only defense against a soft heart.

Born: West Somerville; August 10, 1917.
Hobbies: Music, tennis.
Activities: Class Treasurer '32; Treasurer Dramatic Society '34; Red Cross; Class Play Committee; Chairman Prom Committee; Manager of Baseball '34.
Scholastic Intentions: Amherst College.
Ambition: To wear an Amherst varsity letter.



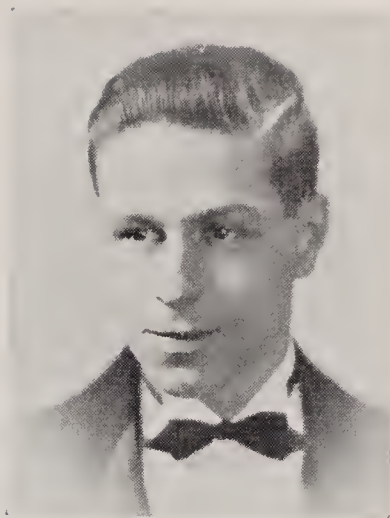
ERNEST TOMPSON

Frank, good-natured, a quiet member of our class—that is Ernie. “The best friend we can possibly have is one who arouses in us the highest ideals; who can make us do our best in everything; who never speaks ill of anyone; whose mind is clear; and whose words are truth.” We predict that before long he will be waving a baton with vim, vigor, and a sureness that only an expert possesses.

Born: Woonsocket, R. I., March 28, 1916.

Activities: Gym Team; Class Basketball; Dramatic Society.

Ambition: To own a successful string orchestra.



JOHN FELCH TWOMBLY

A future scientist! Efficiency personified; and, along with efficiency, promptness, neatness, accuracy, dependability, and all the other requisites of an A No. 1 scientist. But besides this, Johnny has a sense of humor, admires a well-turned calf (in spite of himself), and, though he goes to church, makes sure he gets plenty to eat at the Sunday suppers. In other words, Johnny's distinctly all right, despite his serious mien. He is one who is “Saying little; thinking much.”

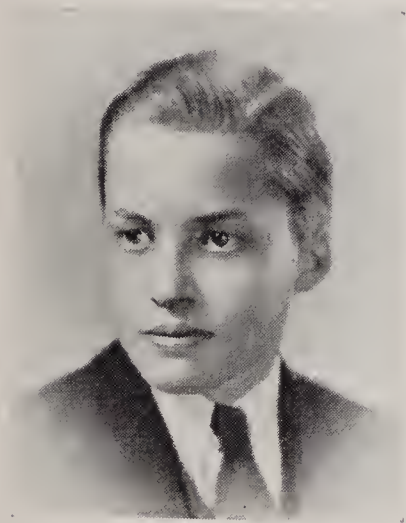
Born: Winchester; February 11, 1918.

Hobbies: Stamps, experimenting.

Activities: Science Club.

Scholastic Intentions: Tufts or B. U.

Ambition: To teach Mr. Alley the Einstein Theories.



RAY EUGENE UNDERWOOD

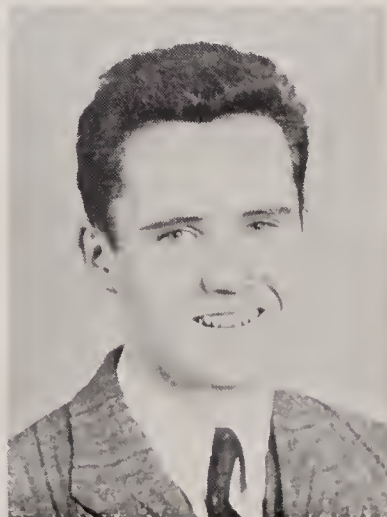
He fixes you with a literary stare and ends “Therefore, the proculator promulgated prolifically, understand?” Or again, “But Mrs. Stacy, I believe you're incorrect as to that date—” Oh yes, Ray who dips deep into the classics, history, travel and literature which tends toward the “highah things of life.” However, there always seems to be time for his grand slamming and terrible punning. His ambition? What could “an illiterate plebian” say to it except “You'll be a man, my son.”

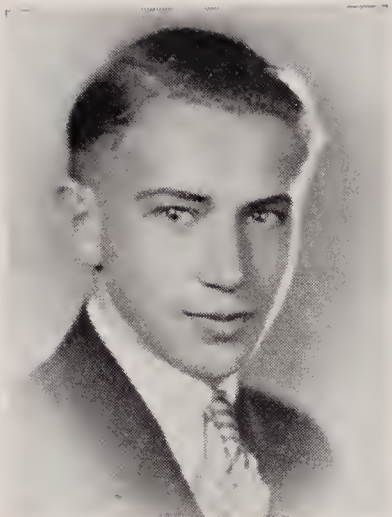
Born: Flatbush, N. Y.; Feb. 4, 1917.

Hobbies: Canoeing, sport page.

Activities: Highlights.

Ambition: To hitch my wagon to a star and keep striving to reach it.





JOHN VESPUCCI

When we think of Sonny we have to use superlatives for he is most willing, most helpful, and most sympathetic. We can always rely on Sonny to help us out in an emergency, whether it is going to the lunch room to smuggle some food to us or in finishing a page of typing for us. Have you ever noticed how red his ears get when he becomes embarrassed or when he is scolded?

Born: Winchester; August 28, 1917.

Hobby: Hockey.

Activities: Class Basketball; Thrift Ass'n; Gym Team.

Ambition: To tour Europe.

ROBERT J. WINTON, JR.

Bob Winton aims to be the future John D. of South America. We hope that when he does, he will come home to Winchester to partake of his favorite mistake, golf, and, being a "John D.," will get his slice out of it. One of Bob's strange mannerisms is the powdering of his proboscis—nose to you. Bob says it takes the shine off. What's a shiney nose a sign of? Oh, Yes! being out in the sun too frequently.

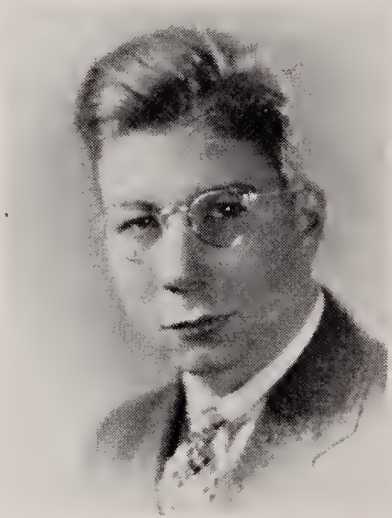
Born: Winchester; November 8, 1916.

Hobbies: Fly-fishing, golf.

Activities: Class Play Committee; Manager of Track: Science Club.

Scholastic Intentions: Dartmouth.

Vocational Intentions: Corporation lawyer.



MARY WORTIEN

Mary's hobby is music (she also likes mushroom soup and blonde moustaches). She is a very good pianist, both of classical and popular music. When she sits down at the piano—you know the rest. You should see Mary fancy skate! It's astounding. And such poise! Nothing rattles her, we've found—to our own dismay. That ought to be an asset on the stage, whence Mary plans to oust Cornell and Barrymore from the hearts of millions. With all her experience in the high school, she should do it, too.

Born: Concord, N. H.; August 27, 1918.

Hobbies: Music, skating.

Activities: Class Play; Class Basketball; Dramatic Society.

Scholastic Intentions: Wellesley.

Vocational Intentions: Actress.



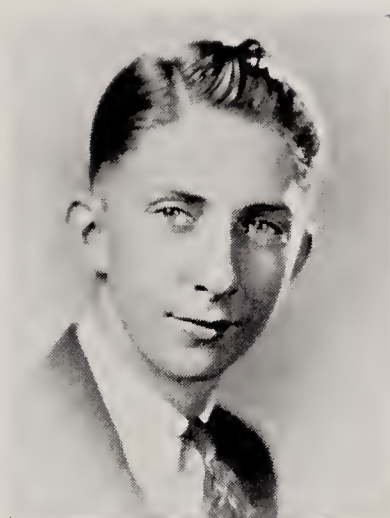
STEARNS WYMAN

Stearns is a social satellite who works seven nights a week and talks about it six periods a day and in the locker-rooms before school. He has a gift for appearing to pay attention in class while he's dreaming of the girl in Allston, but in study hall he makes no bones about getting his lost sleep. All kidding aside, Stearns is what is termed a "good egg," latent propensity and all. And be sure not to err by misinterpreting his birthday; remember that Shakespeare said that fools are really wise men.

Born: Winchester; April 1, 1917.

Hobbies: Swimming, stamp-collecting.

Ambition: To own a Packard.



ARTHUR FRANCIS CALLAHAN

"Rip" is one of those clever fellows who has learned the difficult art of successfully drawing pictures in margins without attracting the wrath of the faculty. His technique is immense since he can etch Martian scenes and still make the teacher think he's doing home-work. His ambition is to build a house so he can paper the walls of the downstairs with his collection of timetables and then decorate the upstairs with ticket stubs. Otherwise he is perfectly normal and has a sunny disposition.

Born: Winchester; September 15, 1917.

Hobbies: Collecting timetables and ticket stubs.

Ambition: To take a trip to Mars.

HOWARD JOHN COSGROVE

Red is very typical of something or other—can't remember just what. He seems to have a certain amount of steadiness in his character, for he has kept that job at the First National for over two years now, and has been promoted, too—stock-taker! He is not exactly oblivious to the fair sex. He actually arrived at the home of a certain sophomore without her permission—and was sent home. He fell hard for a little blonde this winter. Then the show moved on to New York!

Born: Cambridge; October 22, 1915.

Hobbies: Pool, billiards.

Activities: Freshman Football; Freshman Basketball.

Vocational Intention: Drive Bangor-to-Boston truck.

WILLIAM BARTHOLOMEW COSTELLO

When we hear of William we think of William the Conqueror. Secondly, when Bartholomew strikes our ear, we remember the Saint of that monniker. But when someone mentions Bart, we think of Bart, no other. Some say he's lazy, but they're wrong. He just doesn't like to hurry, because that tires him out. He's easy to get along with, he never goes too fast. All in all, Bart's a good egg, with no ego.

Born: Winchester; March 3, 1917.

Hobbies: Gardening, skating, matching nickels.

Scholastic Intentions: To graduate.

Vocational Intentions: Easy work.



Our Instructors



MR. ALBRO has made Latin, never an over-popular subject, cease to be a boring class. A string of unanswerable wisecracks directed at whomever is struggling through an especially hard translation, manages to make all the important points remain with us. Mr. Albro has been to the Philippines; and with a little encouragement, he relates amusing incidents about them. He went in for horse-back riding in a big way there, and names it as a hobby. Might he mean on Merry-go-Rounds? He doesn't look like a "Bertram A." should look at all—privately we think of him as "good ol' Bert."

MISS ELEANOR ALLEN, who was only last year a lowly member of the student body is now the very important assistant in the office. It must seem strange to be on an equal footing with our most reverend faculty. She says the part of student life she misses most is the vacations. We can understand that. She makes a cheerful addition to the office though, with that hair. She doesn't seem like a teacher—too young—and we're always meeting her at dances—the Prom for instance. She's so efficient in the office though, that she almost frightens us—almost. Altogether a worthy addition to our faculty.

MR. OTIS ALLEY, who has a great store of knowledge in everything from magicians' tricks to performing autopsies, undertakes the task of trying to convey some of this vast store to his pupils in biology, chemistry, and physics. Many of his students have pulled down honor grades in college boards; and we're inclined to think at least part of this honor should go to Mr. Alley. His favorite pastime as near as we can find out is discovering things which aren't in Newell's text book. We're all waiting for your own book to be published, Mr. Alley.

MISS FRANCES GAGE ALLISON eats, thinks, speaks, and dreams Spanish. while Latin, her lesser love, plays the proverbial second fiddle. She mixes pleasure with business by telling stories about one of her many interesting summers spent in Spain. It is certainly marvelous to study under a teacher who understands that her pupils are very interested to know the results of tests and therefore conscientiously presents their marks the following day. Miss Allison is of the quieter type, as her diminutive size would seem to necessitate. But when it comes to Spanish, she is as emphatic and declarative as Napoleon himself.

MARION BAILEY teaches English, but is also the guiding light of the Dramatic Society and can outknit anybody in this school or elsewhere. Her specialty this year was the excellent direction of Gilbert and Sullivan's "H. M. S. Pinafore," produced for the pleasure, which was intense, of those who enjoy their works. Her personality and voice are both exuberant and tremendous. The success of the Dramatic Society, without a doubt, depends upon the terrific amount of energy which she exerts and the stimulating courage and ambition with which she fires every member.

EDWARD A. BARTLETT, being one of the most versatile members of the faculty, proves a most necessary assistant to Coach Mansfield as well as a teacher of bookkeeping and business arithmetic. He prefers baseball to tennis, most emphatically, but all sports are in his line. Maybe you have noticed Bart is missing after the second period. Is it the public library, or just a drink of water? Mr. Bartlett's favorite haunt is the coach's office. It certainly is something to have such a sense of humor!

MISS RUTH BENNETT is our most attractive-looking, efficient, understanding, and modern young typewriting teacher who came to this school by way of Maine, Chandler Secretarial School, and Atherton Hall, Boston. Her pet pastime is reading; and, if we were casting her horoscope we would say, among other nice things, that her accomplishing color is pink (organdy). She has a pleasant knack of remembering little things about the smallest of us, and we are quite convinced that it is her company rather than the click of typewriters which draws people to her room after school hours.

MISS HELEN BRONSON is such a busy lady! She has acquired the extraordinary ability to make the most of every minute, and we never saw her equal for getting things done. She is a graduate of Simmons and is the Director of the Commercial Department of the High School. Although born in Fall River, Miss Bronson's home is in Abington where she has her little flower garden and her much beloved books. She reads anything from poetry to Gregg Manuals. Miss Bronson's big blue eyes, daintiness, charm, and contagious smile, can't help but make her one of our most popular teachers.

MR. JOSEPH BROWN, JR., possesses an exceptional knowledge and love of French and we are most fortunate in reaping the benefits of his learning. He spent years in this country and abroad in acquiring a thorough understanding of the French people, and their language and customs. He was formerly assistant professor of Romance Languages in Western Reserve University, Syracuse University, and Boston University. Besides having collaborated in the writing of a delightfully "un-text-bookish" grammar and composition book which presents lessons in as entertaining a manner as possible, he is an accomplished tiller of the soil, and possesses a farm and a wife in Weston.

MR. ARTHUR E. BUTTERS, our Cracker-Jack geometry teacher, and algebra instructor of the half-dazed Freshmen, is very active in this venerable institu-

tion. His versatility reaches into many fields including the Faculty advisor of the Traffic squad, the Senior Prom committee and making himself generally efficient herding the flock of errands from the "cafeteria" who insist upon running around corridors before the filing bell has rung. His activities do not terminate in school, as he is often seen at the tennis courts advising novices or playing a hard-fought match with some of our aces. All that can be said is that we are glad to know "Hank."

MISS GERTRUDE CARMICHAEL, that noble lady with the commanding face but soft heart, is constantly on her job to do her best in running classes smoothly, and cooperating in general to keep our noses to the grindstone and not on the window-sills of rooms 36 and 37. But seriously, she does handle her first-period Latin class very efficiently, and we've heard she's a wow at schooling the freshies in Algebra. What this school has needed for centuries is a good disciplinarian for those several, scattered, wild freshmen, and in Miss Carmichael we find both a disciplinarian and a companion.

MR. SAMUEL GRAVES is the one teacher in the school who should have been a politician rather than wasting his political talents in the—for the most part—unintelligent Problems of Democracy Class. The main reason he didn't choose such a career was because, as his wife says, he is too honest. He is well liked as a teacher and individual, although he is extremely fond of fact-question exams. He has a charming personality and sense of humor, and we hope to always see him here when we visit the High School.

MR. RAYMOND V. HAYWARD'S likeness might be found on opening an Ancient History book, as he has the looks of a typical old Roman. "Ray" Hayward teaches English, and is a faculty adviser of the "Highlights" staff, which literally couldn't do without him. Mr. Hayward writes stories in his spare time, but he hasn't yet found courage to publish them. When he can be persuaded to read one, his classes are an appreciative audience. Although he is said to be able to be aroused, we've always seen him as the humorous and likeable person—companion as well as teacher.

MR. ROBERT M. KEENEY, beloved by every student and better named "Fred Astaire-from-the-knees-down," was born in New London, Connecticut. He went to Amherst and has done graduate work at Harvard, Yale, and Columbia, and has taught English in his inimitable style at Choate and Wallingford Schools in Connecticut, as well as in Newton High. Without doubt this "regular guy" who boosts all our sports, and is an actor par excellence, remains everybody's favorite. The fact that this year book has been dedicated to him is evidence of his overwhelming popularity with the seniors. Besides smoking his precious pipe—"out of bounds,"—Mr. Keeney lives with his charming wife and two children at 3 Chesterford Road. His reputation as a tap dancer is unparalleled in the history of the school—(his best steps being usually trotted out in the middle of a Shakespearean tragedy.)—and his grand success as a teacher is another item to go under the name Robert M. Keeney in the 1940 edition of "Who's Who in the Educational World."

HAZEL CELINA KINGSLEY is our new art teacher, and has been pronounced by all who know her to be "extremely O. K." She is, however, all art, through and through. Having attended both a high school of practical art and Massachusetts School of Art, she has already taught in two other Massachusetts towns. Her hobby is water-color sketching, and even her ambition tends toward art. She hopes to travel so that she may have many subjects for her work. But we so hope that this will not interfere with her most satisfactory work among our art students.

MISS ETHEL KNOWLTON is the name of the attractive teacher who hurries around babbling French to everyone. Part of her graduate work was done in France, and she makes interesting references in her teaching. Living in one of the Stetson Hall apartments, she receives many visits from students—and that's something. Miss Knowlton's hobby is discussing her philosophy and playing golf. She writes letters for the fun of it and tears them up, likes hamburger cooked in her own way, and hates red fingernails. Her tastes are all very definite, and in clothes they are something for all the girls to envy and boys to admire.

MR. OTIS LEARY, who for past years has been the guide to professionalism for our carpenters-to-be and odd-jobbers, is most unfortunately isolated from the rest of the school, being located in the Junior High, where he teaches the practical arts. This last winter Mr. Leary fell in line with most of Winchester and took up Ping-Pong. And this reminds us of the tennis game he plays, which can be said to be as good as that of any member of the faculty. Mr. Leary is a family man; and therefore, happily for us, he will remain indefinitely at W. H. S.

MISS ADELE LOYSEN is the basis of one of W. H. S.'s claims to greatness. An All-American hockey player for two straight years and a resident of Beacon Hill, who could ask for more? Since her arrival here, the girls' varsity and intra-mural sports have become bigger and better than ever. The A. A. has also blossomed greatly due to her executive ability. The Vau-Devil Show runs off smoothly each year because of her guiding hand. She's admired and liked by girls and boys alike, by the latter because she doesn't throw a ball like a girl.

WENDELL DOOLITTLE MANSFIELD, friend, adviser, and confidant of every boy in the High School. He's sympathetic and understanding, giving everyone more than an even break at all times, yet showing no favoritism. This year, more than ever before, his teams have had courage and sportsmanship, even in the face of over-whelming odds, besides giving substantial evidence of playing ability. The greatness of Coach Mansfield lies in the fact that he is concerned with the good of all, rather than that of a select group, and yet is never too busy to neglect the good of the individual.

GUNHILD NELSON has been our ever-willing and always pleasant secretary for lo! these past five or six years. They have all gone far too rapidly, and we are afraid that next year there may be no Miss Nelson, for it is said that she is to enter a state of connubial bliss. During the years that we've known her, she has always, even while meting out punishments, been one of the most popular members of our faculty. We wish her everything good, whether she is in her home or school. It's the least way in which we can thank and repay her for all she's done for us.

MISS E. G. NIVEN manages the cafeteria, and does it remarkably well—that means choosing food to please as many as is possible in a group of about seven hundred students. Miss Niven also teaches cooking to the high school girls and at the end of the year they certainly know how to do more than boil water. This year the "Personality" course has taught the senior class girls the "correct thing to do." The girls who have taken this regret only that the boys cannot be given a similar opportunity to better themselves.

MISS EVA PALMER, the pleasant-spoken lady with gentle manners who seems to find a solution for everyone's problems, yet takes no credit, is our Dean of Girls and head of the Mathematics Department. Aside from laboring

in order to get her classes in proper condition to face the deadly college boards, and guiding us to our prospective goals, she also is a johnny-on-the-spot with a casual needle for those who have runs in their stockings or aspirins for those with headaches. There's something every school cannot do without, and ours is certainly Miss Palmer.

MISS FLORENCE A. PARKER, what would the Senior Class do without her? In fact, what would the school do without her? We don't dare to predict! As one of our English teachers, Miss Parker is returning next September to begin her 103rd year of teaching. (She does the counting). She has the knack of getting people to work and making them like it. Miss Parker has a wonderful sense of humor, although she tries to hide it from us sometimes. But we know it's there.

LENNA H. PEABODY, gentle readers, handles very efficiently the job of guiding our motley throng over the path to "Success in Biology and Mathematics." Every morning she may be seen rolling up to our stately gates in her shining black Plymouth—and a very "slurpy" job it is, too! Her gentle nature is the distinguishable quality which has so far been unrivaled around this sedate building. Without her beaming face glowing fondly at us from over the desk-top and her sincere cooperation, we would most certainly flounder in math and biology. Stay with us, Miss Peabody.

MISS MARION PROCTOR, between classes of geography and shorthand, dreams of snowstorms and resulting week-ends of skiing. Between classes of shorthand and geography, the Traffic squad takes great pleasure in telling her where to get off when she, making use of that privilege the teachers seem to take, walks independently up and down the middles of corridors and stairs. In spite of her diminutive size, she manages to terrify her study halls into meek submission, and by the very ferocious illusion she creates about herself, she stares off an army of masculine admirers. If she skis as well as she helps the faculty play basketball, she must be a swell companion on a week-end in the White Mountains.

MISS LILLIAN SHEA has already become firmly established in W. H. S., and we hope that she continues so. Never having been in her English classes, we don't know how she runs them. However, we suspect that there is no loafing, if they're handled as is her family in Saugus. We do know Miss Shea from encounters in study hall, and because we came out on the short end, we also remember her from one afternoon spent in her room. She is a great believer in the "little birdie" method of receiving information about pupils, information which she springs at opportune moments to the pupils themselves. We know!

MRS. STACY, who was born in Bridgewater, Maine, and who was graduated from Colby College, is one of the best loved teachers in this school. She is more or less everybody's "mother confessor" because of her swell sense of humor, interest in everything we do in school and out, and sympathetic nature. If one visits Room 13 on a lovely spring or early summer day, one is sure to hear something about her feverish anxiety to get out and play some of "that good golf" with Mr. Stacy, with whom she lives on Myrtle Street. Looking back, years from now, we shall remember her as a teacher-pupil, with whom we felt very much at home in both lighter and more serious moments.

Class History



ON a bright, sunny afternoon early in September, 1931, we, one hundred and ninety-five freshmen, invaded the High School. The girls, of course, were trying to act extremely sophisticated. "They were 'High School Students now!'" But the boys just dashed in and dodged the faculty, feeling that they were very fortunate to get that far.

It took us quite a while to adapt ourselves to the two-platoon system, but we finally settled down when the novelty wore off and elected for our class leaders:

President	Richard Elliott
Vice President	Lawrence Bairstow
Secretary	Robert Howe
Treasurer	Robert Thornton

Despite our handicap of not being able to participate in varsity sports, we insisted on having our own extra-curricular activities. The boys had a football team and won their numerals. During the basketball season our girls earned their numerals by defeating the upper classes. By the time June came around our hat sizes were considerably larger, and we felt very confident of doing bigger and better things the next year.

Our entrance the second year was a little more sedate and much calmer. We started on more solid ground, as the school was running on regular schedule. We were dazzled with the bright lights and mirrors of our new auditorium; we immediately decided to be Tarzans when we visited our spacious new gym, with its marvelous new equipment and locker rooms, and our appetite increased by leaps and bounds when we walked, as if in a dream, into our lovely, clean, and shiny lunchroom.

We were very interested in elections this year as we now had the chance to show the upper classes of what we were capable. As a result of careful consideration, we chose as our "builder-uppers":

President	Roger Downs
Vice President	Charles Davis
Secretary	Natalie Stevens
Treasurer	John Hanlon

That year we were delighted to find that we were to have a newspaper with Lucy Fowle as first Editor-in-chief. This was named, as a result of a contest, "The Highlights." This little five-cent paper progressed with amazing rapidity. Aside from the entertainment it gave us, it also submitted a chance for all the classes to put before the public their writing and business managing abilities.

This year we boasted of several varsity members, three of whom have been captains. They were: Gretchen Cleaves, Janet Spencer, Lyman Matthews, Albert Gaum.

The A. A. became very active this year and produced a vaudeville show. The whole school was awakened to the heretofore hidden talents of our fellow students.

Presently we were full fledged Juniors, *just* a year behind the seniors and *two* ahead of the freshmen; we felt just as big as the seniors, and knew that we were, in one way or another.

By now elections were an old thing with us; we had experience and as a result of good sense of judgment, this time the fortunate, or unfortunate people chosen were:

President	Ewart Bairstow
Vice President	Thomas Aldrich
Secretary	Evelyn Corey
Treasurer	Walter Josephson

The Junior-Senior Class play this year was the comedy, "Laugh That Off!" We were enlightened to the fact that we had a second Greta Garbo or Anna Sten in our midst, in the person of Mary Worthen, who played a major part.

This year our football team, captained by Andrew Lentine, won the Middlesex League Championship. There were several of our boys and girls on the first varsity teams now. It was this year that Dave Grosvenor came out in the limelight after getting seriously hurt in a football game. He has stayed on the front pages ever since.

There was another grand and glorious vaudeville show. Our A. A. had acquired the respect and admiration of the town's people, who turned out very well indeed, thus putting over the show with as great a success as could be imagined.

Then the A. A. had a few more tricks up its sleeve. One by one they came into view, in the form of afternoon and evening dances, which were quite popular. Three cheers for the A. A. officers along with Miss Loysen and Mr. Mansfield.

In the summer of 1934 we practiced bossing our smaller brothers and sisters and the neighborhood children, just as a little warming up for the fall when we would have our turn at making the freshmen miserable. Out of a very promising group of seniors, we chose the following as our "trail blazers" for the last gloriously happy, yet somehow sad year in what has come to mean a lot to us, more than some of us realize—our beloved high school:

President	Joseph Cassidy
Vice President	Jack Hanlon
Secretary	Natalie Stevens
Treasurer	Priscilla Danforth

We also elected Gerry Gaffney as president of the A. A. He, with the aid of his staff, and the whole student body, kept up the reputation of the A. A. for the wonderful vaudeville shows. The auditorium was packed beyond its capacity, and many, unfortunately, were turned away, despite the two performances.

Our Class play, "Nothing But The Truth!" was very successful, because of the tireless efforts of an ambitious cast and Mr. Hines. It was thoroughly enjoyed by everyone and made possible our prom. Among the participants were: Bob Dotten, Mary Worthen, Mary Hall, Phyllis Hartwell, Evelyn Corey, and Muriel Little.

Jack Hanlon and Gerry Gaffney captained our football team through another successful championship season. We added two new stars, both centers, to our team, Joe Cassidy and Al Gaum. You know the names of the others by heart now. The girls' hockey team was captained by Gretchen Cleaves, and enjoyed a very good season. Then the basketball team was captained by Janet Spencer, star of the previous year's varsity squad.

Plans for our prom to be held on May 11, progressed rapidly. The senior

prom committee consisted of: Ewart Bairstow, Priscilla Danforth, George Billman, Robert Thornton, and Gladys Moulton. The gym was decorated in rainbow style, very beautifully by our interior decorator and social worker, Priscilla Danforth. The Patrons and Patronesses were Mr. and Mrs. Cassidy, Mr. and Mrs. Provinzano, and Mr. and Mrs. Grindle.

With my last breath, I want to give thanks in behalf of all my fellow classmen to our faculty, who have been so encouraging and such true friends and inspirers to us during our four years here.

As these pages go to press, they lack the last chapter, our graduation. Although my weak attempts to record history will probably fade from your memories and these pages, that last chapter will remain as long as we live among our sweetest memories.

DOROTHY GOODHUE.

Class Prophecy



DICK ELLIOTT—With a desire for exploration of the superscientific, during his Senior year accidentally discovered The Hayward Ray (commonly termed Ray H). With a complication of apparatus and a quartz screen he developed a machine capable of picturing the fate and destiny of any person suggested to the inventor. Tonight with his cooperation we bring you glimpses of members of the class depicted in their environment years hence, as seen in his Penatroscope. We see

EDDIE SHERBURNE—On the stump, debating the executive ability of one Joseph E. Cassidy, President of the Restless Rheumatic Residence Club of Oshkosh, Washington.

PETER CORNWALL—Professing affinity toward the weaker sex, proposing marriage to Evelyn Corey. T. W. (Thrice Widowed).

BABS MARCHANT—Head stenographer in U. S. Supreme Court denouncing Chief Justice Ray Underwood for his stand on the World Court decision.

EDDIE BATSON—Triumphantly completing the trial run of his portable steam locomotive, which pulled successfully for 15 feet—three banana wagons, a dump cart, and a baby carriage.

MARY WORTHEN—Doubling for Edna May Oliver in the latest flicker, "Belle of the Sixties."

EWART BAIRSTOW—Attorney for the Fenton-Howe Divorce case, representing the firm of Bairstow, Bairstow and Bairstow, Attorneys at Law.

MARION BANCROFT—Making a hit with the boys as Mae West's stand-in on the Paramount lot.

WILLIAM COSTELLO—The ill-famed capitalist, devising a means of destroying Howard Cosgrove's Holding Company.

MARTIN HANLEY—Super-salesman of self-filling tooth brushes. Allows you discount on your trade-in model.

DOROTHY GOODHUE—Wailing her sad story on Fred Allen's Amateur Program.

FRANCIS HARKINS—The community undertaker. Soliciting trade by promising free rides to former classmates.

PEARL CAMPELL—Through her love for horses has acquired a Dude ranch in North Dakota, breaking in Dudes and colts at the same time.

GEORGE BILLMAN—Floorwalker in the Lingerie department at Filene's.

PHYLIS HARTWELL—Operating a Ritzy Sea Shore Restaurant for far-wandering "limeys" of the British fleet. Catering only to the officers of the Admiralty.

FRED SCHOLL—Has decided from past experiences that his life's work will be devoted to the operation of ferries. Formerly on Wedge Pond, he has broadened his field to the territory between the Center and Winchester Highlands via the Aberjona and its tributaries.

MARY McMANUS—Employed at the Tangee Lipstick Company testing lipsticks and cosmetics for wear and smear.

NATALIE STEVENS—A hostess on the steamship "Roma", dispensing smiles on hen-pecked voyagers.

EDDIE DUNN—His daily job is sitting on Pier One, Boston Harbor, speling a whale of a fish story under authority of the Atlantic Salt Company.

GRETCHEN CLEAVES—Striving to drain the Aberjona in quest of lost hockey balls.

PAULINE D'AMBROSIO—Inventor of a perpetual motion talking machine. It is said she conceived the idea as early as 1934 while in High School.

RUTH CUTTER—Goalie for the Toronto Maple Leaves with intentions of forming her own hockey club shortly.

BOB DOTTEN—Playing in the Chicago Philharmonic Orchestra. Serge Koussevitsky declares that as soon as possible he will fire Bob and get a "Nanny Goat" which will, in addition to making the same noise, give milk.

GERRY GAFFNEY—In combined force with Jack Hanlon, coaching the Four Horsemen of Twin City—"Gaff" and "Steamer" are the only co-coaches that have proved successful.

HANK GARNER—A torch singer wailing "Goodbye Forever" from atop the bass fiddle of the Detroit Civic Symphony.

AL GAUM—Thrilling all his public with a display of gold buttons, his most recent acquisition from West Point.

EDDIE SHINNICK—Winning a bootblack contest staged in a local shoe hospital.

JANE ALBRO—Teaching Latin to the tree toads on South Border Road.

RAMONA FENTON—Finally arbitrating her divorce case against Bob Howe. She has found another gullible prospect in the person of Al Matthews.

JOHN DOHERTY—Director of Sunday sports in Winchester, which according to Blue Laws consist of marbles, hop-sotch and golf.

BOB WINTON—Has amassed a fortune on his patented reversible paper collars and shirt fronts. His one ambition is to see American masculinity dressed properly.

PAULINE RALLO—Stewardess on the Pan-American Air Lines, dispensing Sal Hepatica to air sick passengers.

RITA SHEEHAN—Life is having its ups and downs for poor Rita. She is operating the elevator at the Empire State building.

NANCY HALL—The first woman President of the United States. At last Nancy has reached the "Hall of Fame".

LESTER GUSTIN—Organizer of the Anti-Female Relation league debating its merits with our Lyman Matthews before a sparse assemblage at Madison Square Garden.

RUTH RENNERT—Her literary ambitions have gotten her far, for she is now sponsor, publisher, and author of a book "Personal Bits".

ARTHUR CALLAHAN—Song and dance man in Grafton Abbott's new "Moulin Parisienne Revue".

BOB THORNTON—Coaching the production of "H. M. S. Pinafore" for the Land Lubbers' League of Omaha, Nebraska.

PETE CROUGHWELL—First girl student at Dartmouth College. Pete says "Dartmouth" hasn't very good taste in men.

DONALD TEAD—Professional gambler operating on Cook's Tours.

RUTH ASELTINE—Forfeiting a closely contested tennis match with Sarah Palfrey because she developed a giggling streak that left her unable to carry on the third set.

BILL BURTT—Advertising manager for Pro-phy-lac-tic Toothpaste Corp., almost fired for mentioning Ipana because it was easier to pronounce.

PRISCILLA DANFORTH—Working her way through Radcliffe as a cheer leader. During the fall she leads the cheers for the Green Bay Packers' professional football team.

CLAIRE FARREY—Still doing make-up work in research for Mrs. Stacy's American History Class.

HARRY FERRULLO and ANDREW MILLYAN—Operating a Swedish bakery with a varied amount of success.

JANET SPENCER—Owner-manager of a Revere Beach roller coaster. Cars are so constructed that no one can suffer injury of broken bones or teeth.

ERNIE THOMPSON—In R. K. O. Keith's breaking feminine hearts and his guitar strings in his rendition of "Let come what may" . . .

JOE McNALLY—Has advanced from playing the little drum to playing the big bass drum in his own band which you may hear over the "March of Time" program on the radio.

GERRY TAYLOR—Managing an information booth in Winchester Center. She knows all the answers.

GLADYS MOULTON—Solo trumpet player with the Boston Salvation Army staff band.

JOHN COLLINS—Now living in Woburn, having decided it was cheaper than driving there every day.

JEAN SYER—Gone native in Swanzey, N. H.

LARRY BAIRSTOW—Coach of track at Rinky Dink College for Amazons.

HELEN REEVES—Proving her intentions are honorable by joining the missionary forces in Southeast West Africa.

DICK LEGHORN—Inventor having demonstrated successfully the value of his new invention the "Homing Ping-Pong Ball" before a huge gathering in the Town library.

SUSAN MCGONIGLE—Running as Republican candidate for Congress. Her obvious disposition toward the Democratic Party holds her in good stead.

MARJORIE FINGER—Knitting a skirt for the fat lady of Ringling Brothers' Circus.

DOROTHY GLIDDEN—Still presenting "Little Black Sambo" to high school audiences. Her lecture has been improved by a one reel moving picture of this blood curdling drama.

MURIEL LITTLE—Key hole peeker, eavesdropper, and right hand man for Jean Huckins whose daily columns appear in the Chicago Mercury tabloid.

GRAHAM PETERSON—At last happy because he has found a comfortable way to sleep standing up.

MARY E. HALL—Turning in a great performance as Sadie Thompson in the Broadway success "Rain".

MARGARET PLUMER—Winner of the Trans-continental Balloon Race. She got to New York ahead of time in order to be at a markdown sale on Parisian gowns.

PRI SHIVERICK—Wife of the newly appointed admiral of the Ellis Island Ferry.

TOM DONAGHEY—Still bemoaning the fact that his team never got a chance to play on the new athletic field.

JUNE EATON—Back in New York organizing the Skimpy Salaried Stenographers' League.

BARBARA HARRIS—On Tin Pan Alley still trying to think up new lyrics to the song "On the Good Ship Lollypop".

RITA O'CONNELL—First lieutenant and the only woman on the Boston Police force. She's in a great pickle because men violate the law so they can have the satisfaction of being arrested by her.

DICK HOGAN—Proprietor of the "Belle of the Alley" dog cart serving a delectable meal of frog ankles, stewed pigs' knuckles. Business is rushing (as far away from the establishment as possible).

BARBARA BERRY—Seen at Bellows Falls, Vermont, leading six farmers a merry chase at her Saturday nite barn dance. These weekly dances have added pounds to her robust figure and now her title reads "Baby Blimp Barbara, The Blazing Blond from Boston".

COLETTE GAFFNEY—A cut-up who has received her M. S. from John Hopkins and is now a famous surgeon. Everyone is breaking his neck to arrange an operation. Even Skitchie's nose is out of joint.

CHARLIE MALLOY—As Jack Benny's double, has finally mastered "Love in Bloom" on his Stradivarius.

PHILIPPA KELLEY—Industriously striving to teach French to the bull frogs of the Aberjona.

MARTHA HILL—Composing love lyrics on the beach at Wai-ki-ki.

AMOS SHEPARD—A ten cent gigolo in Jim McLeod's "Wonderland Ballroom".

BETTY BLAKE—A traveling companion to an old fashioned Miss touring about Winchester in a one horse shay.

MARGARET THOMPSON—Singing "Ten Cents a Dance" at the Mayfair.

FRANNY O'NEIL—Ready with the answer when Jerry Taylor fails.

JOHN TWOMBLY—Founder of the "Home for Disillusioned Spinsters". His sole purpose is to prove to the spinsters, he, if no one else, will shelter them and make their life profitable.

MARGARET MILLICAN—Begging free cigarettes at banquets for the inmates in her veteran hospital.

GERRY MOULTON—Having devised a method of pulling "puny puns" she is now trying to find someone to appreciate them.

CHARLES PABST—Testing feather beds and finding it a very soft job.

DORIS FLANDERS—Satisfying her crave to keep the aquarium clean by washing the shores of the Atlantic.

MARY DONOVAN—Still begrudging Mr. Bartlett for giving her a "C" in Bookkeeping. Mary never will get over that.

JIM FARLEY—Postmaster of Winchester seeing to it that none of his many lady friends get letters from other ardent admirers.

CATHERINE MURPHY—Dietitian at the Chelsea Home for Aged Horses. Her main difficulty is to get the stubborn quadrupeds to drinking water.

ANNA NIMAN—Waitress in Dick Hogan's dog cart. She is quite indignant because Dick won't let her go home to lunch.

ANN COLUCCI—All-American field hockey forward, teaching the art of stick handling to Adele Loysen, Jr.

ROGER DOWNS—Taking Ray Noble's place as foremost band leader in England. Like the proverbial boil he's still trying to get ahead.

LEONA ELLIOTT—Advanced in skill as a stenographer. Her typewriter has to be lubricated with heavy oil and she takes down dictation on an asbestos pad.

MARY CORBY—Singing soprano in Galli-Curci's Opera Co. She is to make her American debut early next month.

GERTIE KELLEY—Two up on her nearest rival when it comes to traipsing down the aisle. Her latest and incidentally fourth is John Doherty.

FRANK PORTER—Introducing some of his stick-to-itiveness to the back of Jim Farley's postage stamps.

ELEANOR MCHUGH—Famous cook and food specialist getting in wrong for serving Dutch Stew at a non-vegetarian Union banquet.

BEATRICE KELLEY—Assistant in Frank Harkins' funeral home. Bee says Frank's offer of free rides to former classmates is cutting into the business.

WALTER JOSEPHSON—Coaching the ends of the Boston Reds' professional football squad.

MARY MCGURN—Ballet dancer in the Continental Varieties Revue now in production at the New York Hippodrome.

LEFTY MCTAGUE—Southpaw ace of the Red Sox, teaching the Dean Brothers the correct method of pitching to heavy hitters.

NANCY JACKSON—A drummer literally and figuratively. She sells ornaments and bric-a-brac for a livelihood and on the side drills the girl scouts' drum and bugle corps.

DANNY O'LEARY—Selling lawn mowers to the French Foreign Legion stationed at Cairo, Egypt.

ELEANOR SHARON—Dramatic critic and "First Nighter" of world fame. Eleanor says she owes all her success to the start given her by the "Highlights".

RUTH COLLINS—Author of a successful collection of verse titled, "For that pause in the day's occupation".

JOHN VESPUCCI—Falling in his brother's footsteps as manager of the famed, red front "A. & P."

Before we close may we express our gratitude to Dick Elliott, who has so generously lent his machine to us for our prophecy tonight. Please understand, however, that although this machine records destinies there is no proof the machine registers accurately.

ELIZABETH CHAMBERLIN,
ROBERT DOTTEN.

Class Statistics



BEST ALL ROUND:

We couldn't figure out whether it meant "all round the school" or what, but we are sure that it is Dotty Glidden and Jerry Gaffney.

MOST AMBITIOUS:

No use predicting where Bob Howe and Dotty Glidden will end up, but from the rush we've always seen them in, we are sure that it will be on the top.

BEST DANCERS: George Billman and Pri Danforth are dancing circles around that famous dance team "Lombard and Raft."

BEST NATURED:

Evidently John (Donkey) Doherty and Barbara (Giggle) Berry have a padded cell where they keep their "goats", because we have never seen any display of them.

CLASS CUT UPS:

Our motto for Edward (Story) Shinnick and Barbara (Giggle) Berry is that famous one "come on scissors let's cut up!"

CLASS HUSTLERS:

Bob Thornton and Dotty Glidden will certainly never need anyone to give them a push.

MOST ECCENTRIC:

Grafton Abbott and Ramona Fenton seem to be having a terrible time in this hectic world of ours, but never mind, you never can tell from where you sit just how your picture is going to look.

HOTTEST TEMPER:

T. N. T. is tame compared to our two bright spots Sue McGonigle and Bob Howe.

QUIETEST:

"Silence is golden." Anyway Peter Cornwall and Rita Sheehan think it is a good motto.

BEST SINGERS:

The Crosby and Kate Smith of our school are Bob Thornton and Dolly Goodhue respectively.

NEATEST:

Fred Scholl and Jane Albro are like the proverbial pin, in that they are just as neat.

BIGGEST EATERS:

Barbara Marchant and Joe Josephson certainly shine when it comes to feeding the inner man.

BIGGEST FLIRTS:

Lester Gustin and Ruthie Aseltine have "IF". "IF" it isn't one thing it is another.

MOST ROMANTIC:

Pri Danforth and Lester Gustin are always right there when it comes to soft lights and sweet music.

SLOWEST:

The ancient story of the hare and the tortoise is still in circulation as far as Mary Worthen and Frank Porter are concerned.

BEST DRESSED:

We were lately informed that the "Six Little Tailors" moved to Winchester, at least Lee Chamberlain and Eddie Sherburne, their models, did.

MOST ELOQUENT:

Al Gaum and Sue McGonigle are O. K. as long as they promise not to become Gertrude Stein and Huey Long.

MOST POPULAR:

Everyone has heard of Nat Stevens and Jack (Steamer) Hanlon.

BEST LOOKING:

Nothing has to be said about Lee Chamberlain and Jackie Hanlon as far as this subject goes.

BEST ACTOR AND ACTRESS:

Which would be getting the break, Broadway, or Bob Dotten and Mary Worthen?

HARDEST TO RATTLE:

One might think that Richard Elliott and June Eaton had cast-iron nerves; that is, if they have any at all.

CUTEST GIRL:

Pauline Rallo certainly takes the "cake" when it comes to looks, and who could dispute it?

MOST DEPENDABLE:

Dotty Glidden and Richard Elliott will be right there on the spot with the goods every time.

LAZIEST:

Can't say much about Ruthie Aseltine and Graham "Bus" Peterson because they never do much to tell about, nevertheless, we are sure that you can't have your cake and eat it too.

BIGGEST BLUFFERS:

John Doherty and Barbara Berry are the class prevaricators.

MOST ATHLETIC:

We've all seen Steamer Hanlon and Dotty Glidden in action, so that is all that is necessary.

WITTIEST:

A pun is the lowest form of humor, but sometimes you have to stoop to conquer, that is, according to Frank Porter and Betty Hayes.

MOST ORIGINAL:

Frank Porter and Evvy Corey are always springing something new and clever on us.

HAPPIEST:

We can't imagine John Doherty or Marge Finger without a smile for everybody and everything. Can you?

FAVORITE ROOM:

The lunch room seems to be very popular as far as it goes, but it doesn't go very far, does it?

FAVORITE STUDY:

It's English again.

FAVORITE TEACHERS:

Mr. Hayward and Mr. Keeney are like the Siamese twins, one right after another.

WHO HAS DONE THE MOST FOR THE SCHOOL:

The credit goes to Ruth Rennert and Richard Elliott.

GREATEST NEED:

Our laziest and slowest members evidently were out canvassing votes for an elevator. Also some with chimneys through their heads decided that we needed a smoking room.

PLEASANTEST TERM:

Spring, the last. Who would guess it?

DREAM GIRL:

Hair	Pauline Rallo
Eyes and Eyelashes	Sue McGonigle
Nose	Mary Reddy
Mouth	Mary Reddy
Complexion	Doris Flanders
Neck	Natalie Stevens
Legs	Priscilla Danforth
Feet and Ankles	Priscilla Danforth
Teeth and Chin	June Eaton

Class Oration



FRIENDS and fellow Democrats of that great Commonwealth, the State of Unconsciousness, whose emblem is the fish and is thus renowned for its suckers, I salute you!

Tonight, I bring you good tidings. Tonight, I am going to tell you how I shall bring back prosperity. Tonight, I am going to tell you how we all, young or old, poor or weak, shall become rich.

My friends, the way all this will be accomplished is by each and every one of you supporting me at the polls tomorrow! But, my friends, I do not wish that you support me blindly. I want you to vote with your eyes open, so that you can see that I am the only logical choice. Therefore, I am going to tell you of my plans which I shall earnestly endeavor to carry out when and if I am elected.

First, taxes shall be reduced fifty percent! Do you know that taxes are sucking your life's blood? Listen to this heart-rending letter I received a few days ago:

Mr. Alfred Curley Long, The Savior of the American People.

Dear Sir:

Knowing that you are the most generous, kind, humane, and finest man in the United States, I am writing you of my troubles. I am a poor, weak, under-nourished man with a wife and thirteen children to support. I am practically destitute, having had to turn in my third-best LaSalle for a Ford. This is ample proof of my poverty, I should think.

My present financial condition is due to the Federal Laws, State Laws, County Laws, Corporation Laws, By-Laws, Brother-in-Laws, Mother-in-Laws, and Outlaws that have been foisted upon an unsuspecting public. Through the various Laws, I have been held down, held up, walked upon, sat on, flattened out, and squeezed dry until I do not know where I am, what I am, or why I am. These Laws compel me to pay a merchant tax, capital tax, stock tax, excise tax, income tax, real estate tax, auto tax, gas tax, light tax, cigar tax, street tax, syn-tax, and carpet tax.

The Government has so governed my business that I do not know who owns it. I am suspected, inspected, disrespected, examined, re-examined, informed, required, and compelled until all I know is that I am supposed to provide an inexhaustible supply of money for every known need, desire, or hope of the human race; and because I refuse to donate to all and go out and beg, borrow, and steal money to give away, I am cursed and discussed, boycotted, talked to, talked about, lied to, lied about, held up and robbed, and held down and robbed, until I am nearly ruined; so that the only reason I am clinging to life is to see what the heck is coming next.

Yours truly,

Robert Thornton.

Thus, in reducing taxes, I shall be aiding such unfortunates as the writer of this letter.

I shall pay the Bonus. I shall not only pay the Bonus but I shall double its size. Nothing is too good for the saviors of our country, so I say. I, myself, was one of the first at the recruiting station, but a serious malady prevented my acceptance. Otherwise, I should have died with joy for my country.

I shall also provide for an old age pension of four hundred dollars per month. There shall be an unemployment insurance. For the payment of one dollar a year, a worker will be insured for one hundred dollars a week. Thus we shall protect the unemployed during future years.

I shall raise the pay of all Federal employees, including that of the President, so that we will no longer suffer the ignominy of having baseball players with larger salaries than that of our chief executive. Speaking of baseball, all baseball, football, hockey, and ping-pong games will henceforth be open to the public free of charge. Also, we shall be able to go to circuses, ride on roller coasters, and eat hot dogs at the expense of the Government. Schools will be run on the four-day week-end plan. The school day will be devoted to assemblies at which previews of all the best pictures will be shown, and dances, where such orchestras as the Casa Loma, Rudy Vallee's, Paul

Whiteman's, and Ruby Newman's will play. Joe Penner, Jack Benny, Eddie Cantor, Donald Tead, Peter Cornwall, and other loquacious comedians will entertain.

I shall increase our army and navy until they are second to none in the world. I shall have the navy large enough so that everyone may go on a week-end cruise any time he feels so inclined. The army shall be well-drilled in the art of parading and shall have the shiniest helmets, snappiest puttees and biggest medals obtainable. West Point will be a training school for movie stars, crooners, and great lovers. Annapolis will specialize in matrimonial courses.

Now, my friends, perhaps some of you wonder how I am going to effect these revolutionary changes and still reduce the taxes. It is a very simple procedure, my friends, very simple. All that is necessary is the printing of fifty billion dollars worth of gold certificates. Why! Do not look so aghast. This is not inflation! Our money will not be unsound. In fact, I believe that it will be the most substantial currency ever in use. To the skeptical ones, I shall demonstrate this fact.

Here, I have a sample of the proposed currency. It's an ordinary bill as far as looks go. But, as I said before, this is very sound currency. Now for the proof, I shall require the aid of the young lady on my right. If she will please stand here and hold the pencil by its two ends, so. Now, with this bill, I shall strike the pencil here. O. K. Here goes! You see, the pencil is broken but the bill remains intact. Does this not conclusively prove that the money that I shall have printed is sound?

So, my friends, thus shall I effect these changes. However, I will be helpless unless I am supported at the polls tomorrow. If I am defeated, if my opponent wins, I fear for the worst. Who wouldn't fear for the worst if he knew that a crook, a double-dyed liar, an unmitigated scoundrel was to control our destinies for the next four years. And every one of these terms is a correct term for my unworthy opponent. I believe that the scoundrel is here in this room. Ah, there he is, the insidious scorpion! Look at him quail under the gaze of an honest man. Yes, Frank Carpenter Porter, you are that inveterate chiseler of whom I am talking. That's it. Cower and blush, you rat. Your past has found you out. For years you have been posing as a respectable citizen, but now I shall reveal all. I know that you are so low that you cheat little children out of their chewing gum wrappers so you can get "Dizzy" Dean's book on "How to pitch"; while fellows like myself have to chew a minimum of two packs per day to accomplish that feat honestly.

So, my friends, are you going to vote for such a snake-in-the-grass? No, no, a thousand times no! You, if you have an ounce of reason, shall vote for me, a man who wouldn't cheat anyone out of a nickel, if there was a dime to be had.

ALBERT GAUM.

The Last Will and Testament of the Class of 1935



WE, the supereminent class of nineteen hundred and thirty-five being possessed of all our normal faculties do make, ordain, publish, and declare this to be our last will and testament. We do hereby will and bequeath to our worthy underclassmen—

To one, “Bobbie” Corwin, I, Mary Worthen, leave my outstanding quality—haughtiness.

I, Barbara Berry, will my superb talent in blushing to “Syb” Spencer with the request that she use it only in Mr. Butters’ study hall.

I, George Billman, devise in the trust of John Eshback my dancing feet to enable him to trip the light fantastic in future vau-devils.

We, the great triumverate, Jack, “Jerry”, and “Ewie”, will our ability in athletics, in studies, and in “lovin’ ’em and leavin’ ’em” to the great future trio of “Albie”, “Bus”, and “Slicker”.

I, “Dot” Glidden, leave my horn, my brushes, and my athletic ability to my young sister Frances.

I, Colette Gaffney, with much regret will my most prized possession, “Skitchy”, to the progressive sophomore, “B. J.” Bond.

I, “Nat” Stevens, leave my charm and beauty to Norris Chevalier in order to strengthen the proverb applying to her, “beautiful but dumb”.

I, “Bus” Peterson, will my job on the lunch counter to Forbes Kelley so in the future he will learn to keep his fingers out of the pie.

I, Pauline D’Ambrosio, leave to “Dot” Kleeb my most successful way with men.

To John Scully, I, Ed Sherburne, leave my knack of wearing something different every day.

I, “Chucky” Davis, leave my most comfortable seats in the classrooms to one much like myself—Dean Carleton.

I, Grafton Abbott, will my romantic nature to my little brother, George, to be used only on Coach “Bob” Friery.

In a moment of great generosity I, Susan McGonigle, do hereby bequeath my fiery orator’s ability to Joe Dineen.

I, Lee Chamberlain, leave my five years’ lease on the high school to Betty Hayes providing she won’t stretch it into six.

I, “Hank” Porter, will some of my stick-to-itiveness to somebody who dislikes work without reward.

Much as it grieves me, I, Ruth Aseltine, pass the great recipe for taking possession of other girls’ “better-halves” to Harriett Pilkington. Call Winchester 0954 within two weeks for the ingredients.

I, Joe Cassidy, as President of the Senior class leave my most unique promise that I won’t buy out the lunchroom too often.

In view of the fact that I am by far the greatest “Romeo” in the senior class, I, Lester Gustin, take it on myself to leave to John Scully my charming technique.

To one Joan Dello Iacono, I, “Dot” Goodhue, leave my exorbitant singing and dancing talent to be used exclusively in public affairs of the school.

Because I must leave all these friendly classrooms I, “Phyl” Hartwell, wish to leave something for all my worthy underclassmen to remember me by. Therefore to any needing junior I leave my great gift of gab.

I, Joe McNally, will to Forbes Kelley the front row seat in the office.

I, Ed Batson, regretfully leave my share in the “Bats Locomotive Works” to Conductor Duncan Ferguson.

As my eventful high school career comes to a close, I “Evie” Corey, with more than two tears in my eyes, leave my well-known sex-appeal—commonly called “it”—to a promising siren of the Junior Class—Helen Ghirardini.

To Joan Harding, I, Pearl Campbell leave my saddle and reins to be used only on horses.

I, “Pris” Danforth leave my most treasured possession, Clifford Cunningham, to Mr. Butters hoping that he will be able to teach “Cliffie” the angles.

I, “Marge” Finger leave the pair of knitting needles that led the way to my success to “Phyl” Lybeck. Please don’t work too much, “Phyl”.

I, Jack Collins leave my ability to quit these classrooms at any time of any day to Lane Davis. You should start soon if you expect to become as practiced as I am, Lane.

EWART BAIRSTOW,
HENRIETTA GARNER.

Salutatory



SCIENCE IN EDUCATION

LADIES and gentlemen, it is my pleasant duty to welcome you tonight to the graduation exercises of the class of 1935. We are all very glad to have you with us on this occasion, the last time we as a class shall be together. Our program deals with those influences, past and present, which have had their effect on our modern educational system. Now there is one subject which has been neglected but which, because of its increasing importance must necessarily play a bigger part in education. The subject I am referring to is science. Science is the greatest vocation of all, the one which is remaking the world today, the one without which there would be no progress, and the one which is so rapidly becoming the predominant industry of man.

A scientist, less than a century ago, was considered an oddity. Unfortunately, that idea still persists in the nearly universal misconception of the scientific world of today. Scientist, the word, conjures up a picture of a little, old, wizened soul absorbed in meaningless experiments.

In recent years, however, industry has taken a different view. But because such recognition has come so late, it is not unnatural or surprising, that science in education is also far behind. Today all the preparation offered for the study of the most beautiful things, life and its mysteries, is a one-year course in biology. And for the study which has to do with every blade of grass, every thing we wear, every food we eat—there is a one-year treatment which only begins to touch the surface of the subject of chemistry. And again physics, supplying the principle behind every engineering feat ever undertaken, is dispensed with in the same manner.

Science is such a great part of modern life and will become such a still greater factor that it should be made more valuable as a study. As science in education stands now, only those who have chanced to become interested in it takes the courses. For these courses are not compulsory but are electives; and therefore, many who might have been best suited for scientific work never find their rightful vocation.

Science in its simplest terms is the study of change. There is only one constant, only one thing always to be. And that is change. Up to the present century there has been no systematized study of this only constant. Business, with its departments of production, of sales, of advertising, at last is getting its department of change-making. Today no large industry can hope to succeed without an elaborate research department. Business must constantly meet change. This depression has been a change. Business, vulnerable to it, staggered before this inevitable force and turned to science.

Last year thousands of college graduates stepped out into a jobless world. But, consider this! From the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, the greatest school for the study of change in the world, 85% of the graduating class were immediately placed. This, in itself, is most significant, for it shows the position of importance that science is assuming in the modern world.

Before we go on, let us make sure of the term scientist. He may vary in occupation from a theoretical mathematical physicist, such as Einstein, who does all his work on paper, to the thousands employed in commercial laboratories, testing products or researching for new ones, or to a simple technician.

They are all scientists. Remember, science is the discovery and study of classified knowledge.

Treating scientists in a biological way, we might say there are many families: physicists, botanists, chemists, mathematicians, and so on. But there are two orders of science, between which it is very necessary to distinguish. First, there is pure science; second, applied science.

Pure science, as the term suggests, is free from all contamination of money and is fundamental because it has to do with the basic truths. In this field America has been disgracefully lacking. Only Russia has contributed less to scientific knowledge, on the basis of population. Not until the last five or ten years has the United States begun any real scientific study. But pure science is laying the foundations for future civilizations with no other aim than to contribute its little bit toward the progress of mankind.

Einstein is a wonderful example of a pure science man. All his theories are of no practical value, as you know if you have read any of them. But they are the Mt. Everest in intellectual value. Statisticians believe that only one person in a hundred is capable of understanding him. The general idea behind Einstein's theory of relativity and on which are based all his theoretical calculations is interesting. His relativity we may illustrate simply. Imagine that an airplane flying in a horizontal plane has a long hollow glass tube hanging perpendicularly from it. And suppose that a black ball is dropped down the tube while the plane is in full flight. Now to the observer in the plane, the ball appears to be traveling in a straight line—down. But to an observer on the ground, that ball seems to travel forward in a curve that arcs downward. That is, relative to the airman, the ball travels in a straight line; relative to the ground man, it travels in a curved line. Well, we say, the ground man is more right than the other for he is observing the course of the ball from a fixed point, and its path is really how it appears relative to such a point. But here's where Einstein originates his basic principle. We are standing on the earth, the earth is rotating on its axis, the earth is revolving about the sun, the solar system is moving toward the star Vega, and the Milky Way, of which it is a member, is flying from the rest of the thousands of galaxies at over 10,000 miles per second. Who can say, reasons Einstein, what course that ball took? Certainly none of us can. The only judgment we have, then, is relative judgment. So, says Einstein, everything we know is relative to something else. One color is certainly relative to another; time is relative to the motion of something, a clock's hand, the earth's rotation or revolution about the sun; velocity, therefore, is also relative; and so on with everything. That's relativity. But don't mistake me in believing this to be the Einstein Theory of Relativity. It would be a similar case if the construction and function of an automobile motor were to be described merely by saying it ran on gasoline. What is really Einstein's theory, you and I will probably never know.

But perhaps this serves to illustrate what is meant by pure research. It has no connection with monetary gain, but more like an intellectual study such as the classics, or art, or music.

There is one more point, however, which must be brought out in connection with pure science. Every practical device today is possible only because of the discovery some true scientist made yesterday.

Well over a century ago, Faraday discovered that if the lines of force set up by a magnet are cut by a wire, a current is established in that wire. That is, if we have a magnet and pass a wire by it, an electric current flows in that wire. By passing this wire, Faraday turned mechanical energy into

electrical energy; and by reversing the process, he was able to turn electrical energy into mechanical energy. Little did Faraday dream then, however, that this basic truth he had discovered would soon become the foundation of an entire electrical civilization. For it is a fact that every generator, every motor, every induction coil, every electrical device exists only because of this discovery.

And thus, a ridiculed man may work alone in his laboratory on a principle that has no apparent connection with the world and yet his discoveries may lead to a practical application in the hands of others. These other men are of that order of scientists known as applied scientists.

Applied science is industrial science, for it is primarily concerned with turning scientific discoveries into profitable channels. America is far ahead in this science which is transforming the world. All the work of peaceful industry, the horrors of war, the conquest of disease, and advances in education, morality, and religion are the result of perpetual application of scientific facts. In the World War the German cause would most certainly have failed very early if it had not been for Haber, who perfected a process whereby nitrates, necessary to all explosives, could be synthesized from the air.

The treatment of cancer by radium was an important discovery, but now Dr. Coolidge of the General Electric Laboratories, after much research, has perfected a tube which will produce as many electrons per second as a ton of radium, worth at the present prices one hundred billion dollars. The reclamation of bromine from the sea is another example of applied science. This is the substance used in the manufacture of the ethyl gasoline we are using in our motor cars today.

It is interesting to note how modern research work is conducted. For instance, the order given to the chemical department of the Dupont organization a few years ago ran in this vein:

“What is wanted is a finish to protect cars, furniture, and other finely finished objects. The paint must be as handsome when it is applied as the finest finish ordinarily used. Yet it must be capable of much more rapid application. It must be capable of carrying color pigments or other coloring matter, so that various shades may be readily obtained—and these colors must not fade. When dry, the desired product must be hard, so that it will not scratch, must—in this particular—be similar to glass. Yet it must have the other properties of glass, lest it crack too easily. Therefore with its hardness it must be tough. Furthermore, it must be proof against the action of water, oil, grease, and such acids with which it might come in contact. It must not deteriorate under the action of heat or cold. Ice, snow, sunlight, dust, mud must leave no mark at all. And of course the product must be able to compete in price with the compounds now on the market.”

Confronted with such a problem, most of us would certainly become incurably discouraged and despondent. But these men were accustomed to puzzles like this. And, they were scientists. As a result of months of labor, of premeditation, and of failure, where yesterday it required 336 hours to paint an automobile, it now takes 12. There can be no question of the benefits of such labor. And such is the story of applied science.

Today some people are ridiculing the blowing up of the atom. Without going into the details of the process, let me say that when the energy in the atom is released and harnessed, one gram of matter—a nickel weighs five grams—one gram will give energy equivalent to 24 million horse power. The only thing separating us at present from the moon is fuel. Therefore,

think twice before saying that this bombardment of the atom is a waste of money.

Thus we see that science stirs the imagination. And lastly science may well develop our philosophic thought. For instance, during the study of science, we learn that the chance of there being another planet in the universe which will support life is one in millions of millions, and we learn that the chance of life, as we know it, existing on such a planet, is also one in many millions. As Sir James Jeans remarked, in view of the fact that life is so limited and scarce, and that magnetism, radioactivity, or energy-matter changes are everywhere occurring throughout the universe, the universe may have been created for one of these to function in. Life may be an accident, a by-product of the creation of the universe. Or, as all life contains the element carbon, it may be just a peculiarity of the carbon atom. Faced with these discouraging facts and theories, we wonder, despondently and despairingly, if anything we do is significant or of importance. At this stage in our thought, we suddenly have the ambition to *make* life mean something in the universe; that is, we wish to make life of more importance, raise it to a higher standing. Now, all that becomes important is that which increases man's power and betters his position. Our individual victories are petty and of no consequence, but the victories of man over fire, sea, air, and next, perhaps, atomic energy—that type of victory is the only important and worthwhile type. Our aims should be to better life, and such accomplishments, however small, are the important ones.

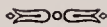
That is a conclusion we reach by an association with the facts of science. Our thoughts are bigger, they encompass more and give depth to the picture because we see it at another angle also. These should be the real ideals of scientific study and should be begun early in life.

Educators all over the world admit that it is extremely difficult to keep abreast of the times. At present, education is far behind science. But the answer is quite simple. Begin the teaching of science in the primary grades when a pupil's curiosity is at its greatest height. That is the time to develop this inquisitiveness which makes life interesting. It is also the time for an exploratory course; that is, a course to discover for which studies a student is best fitted. Then, those who are apt and like the subject for itself, find their life's work early before entering college. And yet they will not have to specialize as they will have ample time to acquire a liberal, well-rounded education.

If we are ever to prepare students correctly for the world, that time will come when, and only when, science is incorporated in their early study. Let them have this chance to become interested in the subject offering the greatest opportunity today. Allow them a broader viewpoint, gained through a lens which shows everything in the light of truth and relative impartiality. Drive home the fact that future wars will not be fought at the front alone, that future countries will not be built by statesmen alone, that future crops will not be harvested by the farmer alone, but that the *scientist* will be the supreme worker. Give all students the opportunity to become a part of this business of organized change-making. Only then, will educational supply meet the demands of the world.

RICHARD S. LEGHORN.

Women in Industry



THROUGH the entire history of working humanity, from the time of the cliff-dweller to the present day, women have played an important role in industry. But until the opening of the nineteenth century, it was in the domestic sense, to provide food, clothing, and shelter, that the majority of women labored.

During the Colonial days, women received no recognition as an economic factor in industry, arts, or literature. They had little opportunity for educational development, and their interests did not extend beyond the duties of household life. The women of this early period spun, wove, and bleached, made all the linen and clothes, boiled soap, made butter, cheese, candles, and countless other articles necessary for everyday use. Generally speaking, these tasks were considered a part of their duties, and not a remunerative occupation, for the greater portion of the products was consumed usually by the family in which it was made.

During the early stages of industry in America, few women were employed, for the work necessitated too heavy labor. With the furtherance of education and invention in the late eighteenth and early nineteenth centuries, women made their entrance into spheres previously unknown to them. Men with sufficient capital for investment began machine production. The result was that, from a narrow, unwholesome life of field drudgery, of grinding flour, of spinning and weaving cloth in the "front room", women turned to spinning, weaving, and sewing in the mills.

At the beginning, in many industries, only a few processes of the work were done in the factories; the rest of the product was made by hand in the homes. Thus the change from the home to the factory was neither sudden nor complete. It often afforded women an opportunity to combine their household tasks with working for pay. Yet the individual opportunities for women were quite limited; needle-work, type-setting, book-binding, household service, teaching, and working in mills were the principal occupations open to them by the middle of the 19th century.

As the establishment of the factory system became more complete, and the invention of machines increased, work became concentrated in the factories, and the old household industries rapidly disappeared. In growing numbers women turned to factory work as it became possible to acquire a greater variety of possessions by working for wages than by producing articles by hand. As the factories grew, they showed that goods could be turned out with greater rapidity, cheapness, and efficiency in mass production. Housewives found it more economical and convenient to buy factory-made wares than to spend hours making the same articles at home. The amount of work necessary in the home decreased, but in the factories there was a growing demand for labor to produce food, clothing, etc., in increased quantities.

Many women became surplus labor in relation to the family. To them the factory offered means of supporting themselves and of contributing toward the family income. Often, the wages of the men were not adequate to meet the needs of the family, and the earnings of women became a necessity.

Steam, and later electricity, replaced water as the source of power. New machines were invented and new products created. The factories developed towns and cities, and these recruited workers in various lines from the outlying country. Girls and young women came to the factory towns from farms, many of them for the sake of being near libraries and schools where there were better opportunities for self-culture.

Up to the time of the Civil War, aside from factory employment, the positions open to women were restricted. With the departure of men for the front, and with the economic conditions brought about at this time, a vast number of women were thrown upon their own resources, and they flocked into trades for which they had little or no training—trades which previously had been considered the exclusive property of men. This stampede of women into various branches of industry not only revolutionized their place in society, but it made striking changes in their social status. Customs of the old days had declared women's work to be that of providing clothing, food, and shelter for the family within the home. For these duties an education was not considered necessary. As wage-earning women became a necessary part of the country's industrial life, the more intelligent and ambitious of them were attracted toward the specialized work, the professions, and they realized the need of educational opportunities equal to the facilities provided for men. A large number of women, who were not wage earners, but who had been freed by machine production from long hours of work within the home, were, in their leisure, becoming vitally interested in the events of the day.

Tradition and prejudice, however, denied them a place in public life, in college, on the lecture platform, in competition with men. During the latter half of the eighteenth century, women struggled to break down the bars of higher educational prejudice. Since the days of the dame school, when teaching on a very limited scale, mainly in sewing and reading, was opened to women, they had made little advancement in the educational world. Elementary schools did not open to them until the late eighteenth century, and then for but a few hours, at an inconvenient time when the boys did not occupy the master's attention.

Women educated in this manner found themselves unable to compete with men. None of the colleges opened their doors to women. In fact, the ability of women to succeed in the studies of the college curriculum was doubted. But the founders of Oberlin College believed that women should have the same opportunities as men, and in 1833 admitted both on the same terms.

Gradually, with the rise of the movement for universal education, came the expansion of educational opportunities for women, by the establishment of secondary schools and seminaries. Of the latter the most famous were the Mt. Holyoke Female Seminary, established by Mary Lyon at South Hadley, Massachusetts, and the Troy Female Seminary established by Emma Willard at Troy, New York.

As democratic ideas made headway, there came a demand for a type of secondary school for girls which should be supported by public funds and come wholly under public control. The secondary or high school spread rapidly and grew in public favor after the Civil War. These common schools carried a demand for teachers, and women came to be regarded in a new light.

Aided in their fight by economic conditions, and by the breakdown of old customs, women began to adjust public opinion to their changing economic status. Establishment of higher institutions of learning for women found advocates in the nineteenth century. Vassar, chartered in 1861, and opened in 1865, was a pioneer in collegiate education of women. It raised the standards of academic and physical training, of college equipment and the ability of its faculty, so that it became a model for the women's colleges that were established later.

The fight went on, centering around the right to vote, as this would help in the adjustment of other wrongs. The success of the suffrage movement may be measured by the immediate opening of higher educational opportunities to

women and in their occupational advancement into the professions, into medicine, law, design, journalism, art, sculpture, secretarial work—into every field of industry.

The same necessity for a sound education in the case of women as of men in relation to economic and social advancement began to be perceived.

The World War, with its unusual development and specialization of industry in America, created opportunities for women to enter new trades and occupations. Over the period of a few months, the nation's industrial organization was wrenched, and in the rapid shift women were absorbed by the iron and steel mills, metal foundries, munition factories, chemical and research laboratories, and the other war-supply units. Aerial warfare created a new industry for women, and it expanded those divisions of industry that produced the materials necessary for aircraft manufacture. In addition, an army of four million men had to be fed and clothed, and industry had to continue to supply the needs of those at home.

This large increase of women in industry was not limited to the factory. Women school teachers increased by one third; thousands more women became nurses. Women's entrance into office work, as secretaries, managers, stenographers, typists, clerks, and bookkeepers, was spectacular. The men who were killed or incapacitated by the war left permanent gaps to be filled by women. Further restriction of immigration shut off the continuously fresh supply of workers that had previously been available, thus offering increased opportunities for women.

Although many of the dramatic features of women's war activities have disappeared, the range of their employment has permanently and tremendously increased. Overall-clad women turning out shells and guns are gone, but the number of women operatives in electrical, chemical, and automobile plants has increased about 35,000 during the past decade.

The individuality of women's work, formerly expressed in strongly-made clothing, well-cooked food, and delicately-fashioned quilts, has now been lost in industry by machine labor. Women have proved they can do work that no one had ever believed they could do, and they have become a permanent part of our industrial life, with ability being the determining factor in their competition with men.

The history of women in industry has been darkened considerably by long working hours, low wages, and unsanitary conditions. Where manufacturing profits depended upon low-cost production, many employers paid the lowest wages for which it was possible to obtain workers. In the early period of their entrance into industry, women became active in a fight to better their working conditions. Except for limited organization in factory work, they made little progress until the World War, when the nation sensed the need of protective labor legislation for women workers. This movement was aided by the fact that many progressive employers, by running their plants shorter hours, paying wages higher than those paid by competitors, and by establishing high standards of safety and sanitation, proved that with proper management these steps were a definite aid to production.

State labor departments, legislative committees for the study of labor conditions, social and civil groups familiar with the problems of women in industry—all, have been instrumental in the passage of laws dealing with hours of labor, night work, minimum wages, and improvement of working conditions.

With the severe depression of the past few years, problems that women workers have always faced have been intensified. Many of the gains obtained in good working conditions have been lost. Low-paid home work and sweatshop work have increased. In order to preserve rapidly diminishing markets,

manufacturers tend to cut wages, lengthen hours, decrease industrial sanitation and safety, and employ workers on a part-time scale. Thus workers have been compelled to accept increasingly lower standards of living. States, realizing the ills caused by wages at starvation levels, have instituted minimum-wage laws.

Women, often untrained for the work, thrown out of other employment, have turned to domestic and personal service. In this division of industry, standards have always been low, and the rush of competition has forced working conditions even lower.

The right of married women to work has been challenged, frequently resulting in their dismissal. To many of them, this is especially hard at this time when they have assumed the burdens of family support, and their wages have become a more necessary part of life. The older woman has been the victim of increased competition, and in many factories, when lay-offs occur, they fall most heavily on her. Even in the professions, where her value is increased with experience and she is not worn out like a piece of machinery, employment has become insecure. Girls leaving high school and college find that any existing openings can be filled by more experienced workers.

During this period of economic upheaval no present standards have remained secure. In an effort to prevent the wage slashing and sweatshop employment, and to restore both industry and workers from the ravages of the depression, the National Recovery Act was passed. States, sensing the necessity of preserving women's place in industry, have added to the strictness of their labor laws.

While the right of women to enter into almost every branch of industry has been definitely accepted and while they have won their fight for equal educational opportunities with men, there has yet to be a readjustment that will guarantee social and economic security to every woman.

SUSAN MCGONIGLE.

Transportation's Contribution to Education



MODERN transportation is an essential factor in the twentieth century; for without this neoteric feature we would still be primitive, and progress would be much retarded. Transportation is also an important contribution to advanced education, for without convenient traveling facilities our students, who live many miles from any schoolhouse, would be unable to attend any institution of learning. This would cause illiteracy and would be a detriment to our social order.

With private transportation we are all familiar, but about public transportation for pupils, financed by tax appropriations, the majority of us know little.

Public transportation for pupils was effected in our New England States about the middle of the nineteenth century. At this early date, our ancestors were not so fortunate as to possess streamlined trains; but rather had to be content with an ox cart driven by *live* horse power.

This ox cart was not so comfortable as is our modern car. Also roads were anything but roads as we know them today. In fact, we would call a

rural road of 1850 an abandoned lumber trail. In the rainy season, these antique wagons were unable to attempt any journey for fear of sinking wheel deep into the mire. Communication at this early period was not just a matter of asking for a number. In fact, it took weeks or even months for news to reach the scattered settlements. Also inhabitants of the early towns were very conservative; therefore the progress of the somewhat radical idea of public transportation of school children was very much retarded.

The principle of transporting pupils was brought about rather incidentally; for at this early period our forefathers had the foresight to see that scattered rural schools were only the first step toward civilization. After much deliberation they decided, in order to better educational advantages, to consolidate rural schools. When consolidation took place, two or more district schools combined into one central school. These men knew that the pupils living in the closed districts would be forced to walk, perhaps many miles; and the result would be loss of interest. Even though transportation was in its embryo state, the value of elevating educational standards outweighed, at first, such trivial problems as transportation. However, with increased education, science was destined to advance means of traveling. Consolidation was inevitable; for the rural school housed pupils ranging from eight to eighteen years of age in the same room. The education of the teachers in such schools was often limited, else they would not be likely to occupy such positions. Under such conditions the improvement of learning was impossible.

The centralized school possesses superior grading in the eyes of higher institutions, the subjects are tangible and rich in value, and the pupils are confronted with life problems and rivalry. The result is that they receive a thorough elementary education from well-trained advisors and are better able to enter the next step in learning.

The methods of early transportation were, of course, slow and crude; but time crept onward, bringing with it advancement in this field. The transportation problem seemed at first insignificant; but ever new problems came to the surface and aroused a great deal of public discussion. Laws had to be passed pertaining to the methods of transportation. The latter were very urgent and are even now debatable subjects. In the early days only those pupils whose families were financially able to contribute their share towards the cost of transportation, traveled in wagons; while the less fortunate ones traveled by the means given to them by their Creator.

In the year 1869 a New England State passed a law stating that twenty-five per cent of the school budget might be used to defray transportation expenses; other states soon followed this precedent, or provided that adequate appropriations were to be used for such an end. In a few years improved modes of traveling were perfected, and substantial records prove that consolidation was a step towards modern civilization. This policy began to take effect in other states, although each locality found that the transportation problem was not one to be weighed lightly. Soon various laws governing methods of transportation and covering transportation expenses were on file.

As time passed on, science made possible various types of conveyances convenient for the transportation of pupils. The horse and wagon slowly moved into the background, and other vehicles took their place; and not until recent years have wagons been discarded. Even now, in some regions, during the rainy seasons and winter months the horse and wagon is necessary to overcome existing conditions.

Science in the latter half of the nineteenth century made possible trolley cars and railroads as a means of transporting pupils. By the year 1920 an entirely different aspect was evident in education. True, there were, and still

are, scattered rural schools; but methods of transportation had developed from the horse and wagon to mechanically driven vehicles. We were headed in the right direction and progress was our chief thought. States were now beginning to realize the value of transportation, and many contributed annually to their towns a sum which aided transportation expenses. In some cases where no schools higher than our eighth grade existed, the town contributed to the student, who was eager to attend higher institutions, the sum of money required to send that student to the nearest high school.

Many large towns, especially in the West, are able to purchase fleets of motor buses, because mass production has made the cost of these vehicles comparatively low. Whether there is one bus, or several buses, there is a fixed route for each. In a few cases the bus is compelled to visit each house; while in the majority of cases, it travels a main route and stops at specified places for pupils who have the opportunity to travel at public expense; for each town designates the mileage that a student shall walk. At present, the cost of transporting each pupil is approximately fifteen cents per day; although this amount may be reduced if, as in some western towns, the teachers themselves act as drivers. The drivers must follow set regulations, and the vehicle is required by law to be inspected regularly and to be kept clean at all times. Although there are many instances in the present "fast" age where pupils are forced to ride in buses over an hour each day, they have the benefit of being protected from the weather and are properly supervised.

Three hundred years ago we were a nation floundering for democracy. Educational opportunity for all was impossible; in fact education for anyone was unusual. After our Revolutionary War, a few people began to realize that education must be included in our new program. "Little red school-houses" started after our Civil War, and soon wagons, heated in the winter months by soapstones, transported pupils. Years slipped by and educational means for everyone were at hand. Educated men gave us modern safety vehicles in which our pupils might be transported. Now in the present year, we are not surprised to witness airplanes, streamlined trains, and even up-to-date ocean liners transporting pupils to various centers of education.

In retrospect, the years now seem very short, but they represent toil and human sacrifice. Because we belong to this period of advanced civilization, we wish to do all in our power to carry out the policy of equal opportunity for each individual. This is only possible by education. In order to increase intellectual attainment, and give as many as possible a liberal education, it is essential to provide means of transportation to those who otherwise would be unable to receive this wonderful opportunity. Although we realize that each dollar spent for this end, lessens the amount to be spent for instruction, for transportation has no direct educational return, we must, in order to be a progressive community, view expenditure, not from the economic standpoint but from its educational value. We must produce pupils who will be loyal and understand our Constitution; and our motto should be "Equalization of educational opportunity."

ROBERT J. WINTON.

Valedictory



WOMEN IN THE HOME

THE past three hundred years have changed the home as radically as they have changed the high school. Science, industry, and improved methods of transportation have all aided in emancipating the home, and high school education has been a material factor in raising the plane of home life. We have progressed from crude cabins and rough farms to comfortable houses and apartments; from days of drudgery and servitude to times of labor-saving devices and opportunities for leisure and recreation; from the days when women were submerged and had few rights to these days of emancipation and equality.

The earliest homes of settlers in America were rough log cabins which were soon superseded by small frame houses. Most of the Colonial population lived in small farming communities and each farm was a self-dependent unit. The farmer did his own carpentry, blacksmithing, and tanning, while his wife spun, wove, and made all the family clothes and also soap and candles. The main room of the house was the kitchen with its huge fireplace for cooking and warmth, the Dutch baking oven, the sanded clapboard floor, guns hung over the mantel, a spinning wheel, a loom, cooking utensils, and so forth. Here the mother and daughters spun, wove, sewed, and cooked, and here also the father and sons made tools and utensils. The whole family kept busy at various tasks all day long. Even the little children worked at planting and chores; they could sow seed, weed the flax fields, hetchel the flax, and comb wool. Girls of six could spin. Boys had to rise early and do the chores before school; after studying diligently all day, they had more chores in the evening. All the time out of school was occupied with bringing in fuel, cutting feed, feeding the pigs, watering the horses, picking berries, gathering vegetables, spooling yarn, sawing, wood-chopping, and making brooms, which they were able to sell for six cents apiece.

The father was the undisputed head of every New England Colonial family; women worked as hard as the servants and slaves. On them rested the burden of endless child-bearing; for large families were the rule; ten to twelve children in a family were common, and families of twenty to twenty-five were not unusual. As soon as one wife was dead of hard work, the husband married another to look after his family. Some women had servants, either neighbor girls or poor children bound out for service, and "old maid" relatives who lived with the family helped out; but in spite of such assistance a woman's life in those days was one of perpetual drudgery and hardship.

Children were well-loved but strictly brought up; family discipline was whole-hearted but firm and severe. They were trained to obey their parents implicitly, and all offenses and infractions were sternly punished. Within the home the father and mother provided their offspring with industrial training and developed in them that most valuable habit—work. The youngsters had few idle hours and but little play time.

Women in Colonial times had small opportunity for education. Every town of fifty families was required by law to maintain a primary school, and every town of one hundred families was required to provide a grammar school to prepare boys for college. Girls were not sent to school to be educated. Occasionally they attended dame schools, where they were taught to read, to spin, to sew, and to knit, but they rarely learned to write. They were sometimes allowed to go to the town school, but only in the summer and then in the

early morning and late afternoon hours when the boys were not using it. Education for women was deprecated because men feared it would make them less capable housewives and mothers.

Nearly all Colonial industry was carried on in the home. There were a few flour-mills, but otherwise the people themselves produced what they needed. All cotton, linen, and woolen goods were made in the home. The wool was carded, combed, and spun by hand and woven on a hand loom; the father was usually the weaver, and the mother, unmarried daughters, and female dependents were kept busy spinning yarn for him to weave into cloth. In the middle of the eighteenth century John Kay invented the "fly shuttle," which eliminated the labor of throwing the shuttle from side to side of the loom by hand. This innovation speeded up weaving so that a spinning machine was a necessity; James Hargreaves in 1760 invented the "spinning jenny," and further inventions brought greater speed to spinning. The invention of the power loom by Edmund Cartwright in 1797 finally removed spinning and weaving from the sphere of the home.

In Colonial days families who dwelt in towns were accustomed to pursue one industry, such as shoe-making, from generation to generation. The industrial revolution of the early nineteenth century drove families to the factories, and trades could no longer be handed down from father to son. The revolution in the textile industry, which began in England, spread quickly to America, and when the New England mills were opened, the first operatives were girls and unmarried women to whom the chance of earning money and at the same time of escaping the drudgery of farm work seemed an opportunity rather than a misfortune. The industrial revolution gave much more leisure to women, and this in turn led them into the factories.

In the cities there were many changes in living conditions. After the 1820's candles and oil for light gave way to gas in the homes; anthracite for home heating had appeared about 1815. By 1825 wood was replaced by coal in a large number of homes. Families began moving to the cities as the factories grew. Thus more markets were created for the farmer. A new interest in farming arose, and was increased by agricultural societies and improved machinery. Another adjustment for the farmer was forced by the coming of the railroads. The cheap transportation they provided made it impossible for Eastern farmers to compete with the new West in raising beef and corn. Corn remained the agricultural back-bone of New England, but the production of beef and pork declined. Farmers turned to dairying and truck gardening. Thus the family self-sufficiency was broken down by industry and improved transportation. City markets for agricultural products brought ready money to the rural districts, with new comforts and a higher standard of living for the farmer.

During this period the position of the woman in the home remained practically unchanged. Children were allowed much more freedom and amusement; girls were educated at day-schools or at home; but the married woman was still submerged and of no consequence. In domestic obscurity she toiled to educate her sons; girls were important only for the work they could do. It was said of her: "Marriage reduces a woman to a cramped subordinate position. She is expected to embrace her husband's religion, confine her activities to the home, make her husband's pleasure her guiding star. Ignorant of her husband's business, subordinate in the church, barred from politics, possessing scanty or silly education, it is not strange that she seldom aroused real sympathy in her husband. She did not have to think, hence natural light reading or trifling gossip satisfied her, that she accepted indulgence instead of justice, or even glorified in her degradation." The duties of a wife toward

her husband were affection, reverence, and faithfulness. Rich and poor alike were skilled in the domestic arts and practical nursing. There were no adequate educational facilities for women; the only object of female education was to enable girls to attract men, gain husbands, maintain homes, and manage families. The husband was the legal head of the family, and the wife had practically no rights. Nevertheless most marriages were happy, morality was high, and there was marked domestic order and comfort.

After the Civil War the struggle for women's rights arose. Starting in the free West, it spread East until finally women had equal educational facilities, business opportunities, and property and voting rights with men.

Today the woman in the home is thoroughly emancipated from the abuses which crushed her grandmothers. Houses are full of modern conveniences which are taken for granted; electric light, running water, up-to-date plumbing, gas stoves, the telephone, washing machines, and many others. Repair work goes to the tailor-shop, preparation of food to the delicatessen, washing and ironing to the laundry. Every woman has some leisure to enjoy radio, movies, reading, the automobile, and social and club life. The home has ceased to be a school of industrial training, and has become instead a potential recreational center.

The family is the most important social institution. It molds the child's character, teaches him social customs and traditions, and prepares him to take his place in the world. The right home environment is needed to develop the spirit of teamwork and cooperation which help the child in school and are essential in later life. Home and school work together for the child's benefit.

In 1635 was established the first high school in America, the Boston Latin School. Its purpose was to prepare boys for college, where they studied to become ministers; no girls were allowed to attend, for they could never enter the ministry. Other Latin schools sprang up, and in all of them the classics, Latin and Greek, were the subjects most strongly emphasized.

During the 18th century privately owned academies in which English was the most important subject arose all over New England. These prepared both boys and girls for "the great and real business of living." The academies flourished, but because these were given financial assistance by the states, public secondary schools did not increase. But the growth of private secondary schools made people who could not afford it, long for an education; in 1821 the Boston Classical High School was opened, the first public secondary school to express the purpose of fitting students for life as well as for college. Less emphasis was placed on the classics, while English became increasingly important. Girls, however, were still excluded.

The high school movement, begun in 1821, did not increase rapidly in New England. For a long time there was a nation-wide question as to whether tax-supported secondary schools were legal, but this was finally settled by the Supreme Court of Michigan in 1874. The function of the early high school was to give the student a chance to secure training to meet the practical needs of life; when girls' colleges were established about 1870, girls were admitted to the high schools, and courses for college preparation for both boys and girls were demanded. In 1885 the New England Association of Colleges and Preparatory School was organized. When colleges began to give other degrees than A. B., varied preparatory courses were needed, and the elective system was instituted.

Today the high school authorities work to include in the curriculum the following advantages for the individual: health, a command of the fundamental processes, worthy home-membership, vocation, civic education, wise use of leisure, and ethical character.

A large percentage of the people of the United States have no education after high school. Therefore what they gain in school must guide them and aid them in their vocations, and influence their use of leisure time. Education is all-important; the few short years of school fly by so quickly that we do not realize their value until they are gone. With one brief backward glance at the pleasant four years, we leave high school, looking hopefully and eagerly toward the future. We seniors, who tonight leave Winchester High School forever, wish to express our gratitude to those who have guided us through our four-year course. We are deeply and sincerely grateful for the opportunities we have had of working and playing together, and we wish to thank all those who have made possible our high school course.

NANCY HALL.

Presentation of Class Gift



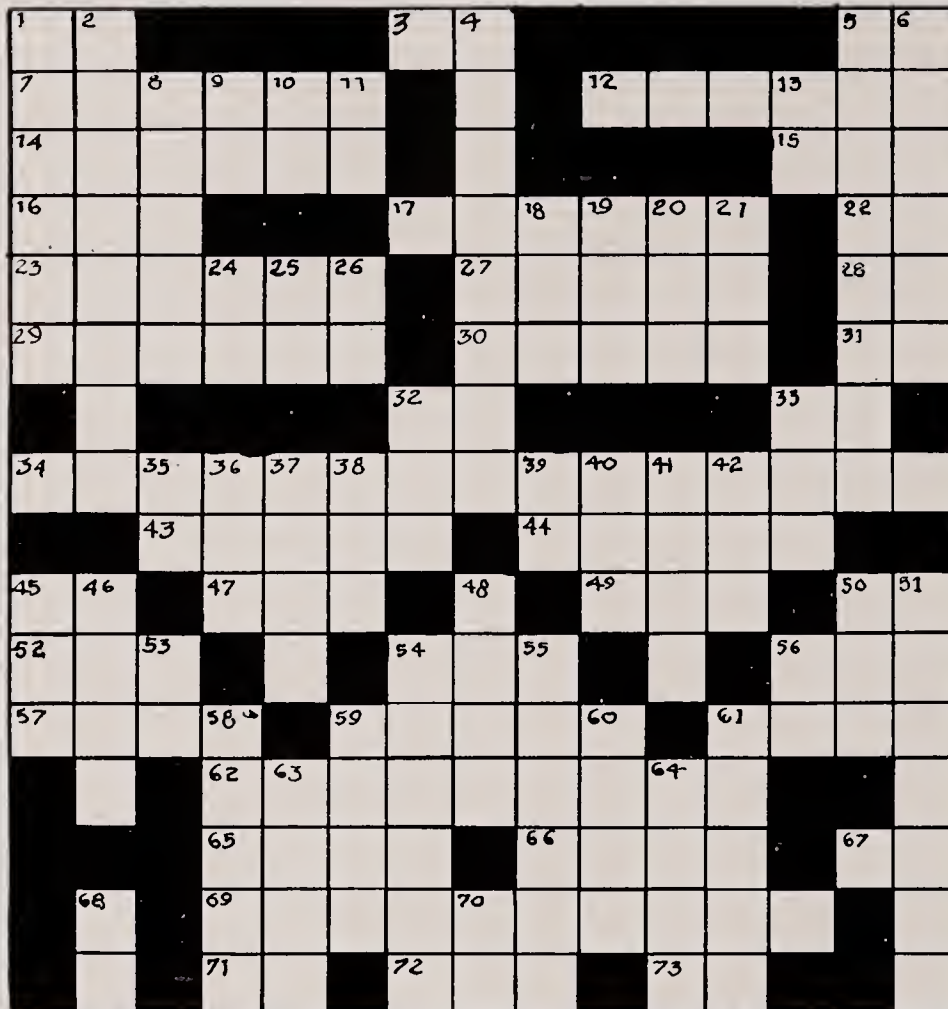
IN keeping with the tradition of the school, it is our pleasure to leave behind us something which will show that we are proud to join the alumni of the Winchester High School.

So with progress as the watchword, the class of 1935 has selected as its gift an appliance which we believe to be a most important and worthwhile contribution to the equipment of the school.

Education, like all worthwhile activities, has passed through a long stage of evolution. In earliest days, the students memorized their daily lessons from horn books and recited them orally in their classes. The first step toward progress was the invention of the slate and charcoal pencil. Each student carried his slate on which he took down his lessons, worked them out, erased them, and started others. Next stationary blackboards were installed in the classrooms. The teacher wrote on them in large letters which could be read by the students. About this time paper and pens and ink came into use in the schools. Lessons could now be written at the teacher's dictation or copied from the blackboard. Blackboards are still considered necessary in most schools, but there is a tendency toward the use of individual copies, especially of examinations. In fact, it has become compulsory in this school for all formal examinations to be written on individual papers which are passed to the students. Various inventions have come about to aid in the speedy printing of these individual papers, but probably the most efficient of these is the speedograph. This contrivance makes it possible for a vast amount of written material to be turned out in a very short time. So, in keeping with this modern trend, our class has selected this speedograph to express the gratitude and affection it feels toward the school.

We like to think that this gift will show the true spirit of the graduating class in that all its members have learned the value of progress and preparedness for the future, which is the main objective of all education.

JOSEPH CASSIDY.



A C R O S S

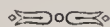
1. 2-down who comes back.
3. The times we're living in.
5. A degree our Tech students are after.
7. Here's a rare earth element for our chemistry students.
12. Off-hand.
14. The most tempting kind of peanuts.
15. Letter of a classic alphabet.
16. Teachers' Debating Union. (Abbr.)
17. Lawyer.
22. A journalistic head.
23. Mecca of American tourists.
27. A body growth.
28. Pronoun popular with you.
29. A timid animal that lands on a woman's back.
30. Infer.
31. Master of baby talk. (Init.)
32. We don't have to be postmen to play this. (Abbr.)
33. Pin without a head.
34. Those who linger in pairs in the corridors.
43. The tree moths dislike.
44. Feeling of apprehension caused, for instance, by a blue card.
45. Preposition.
47. How the poets get even.
49. A temporal preposition.
50. The vaudevil shows benefit this.
52. You'll find five toes at the foot of this.
54. What seems to be the matter.
56. This really is art.
57. Some say it means an A.
59. We find it in spinach.
61. The curve in the foot.
62. Kin.
65. This isn't close.
66. Prattling parties.
67. The great question with Hamlet.
69. "Be it ever so humble—"
71. Southern state.
72. Letter of the alphabet.
73. A water-going vehicle. (Abbr.)

D O W N

1. To annoy, like a freshman.
2. One freed after 4 years' imprisonment.
4. Act of lessening concentration.
5. Dan's quarters.
6. How Bill Gray goes into second.
8. Brief laudatory estimate.
9. This makes a popular girl.
10. The middle of any duet.
11. A state or degree.
13. Marks don't go in this direction.
18. Outlawed in 1918.
19. A mischievous rascal.
20. Old man sun himself.
21. What we do when we don't succeed.
24. The opposite of B. O.
25. Perhaps the best known math constant.
26. The French use this to join things.
32. Half per cent.
33. A doctrine.
35. Where Camels come from. (Abbr.)
36. Where our golfers start the day.
37. Four days after graduation.
38. Homo, sapiens or sappy.
39. How tardiness starts.
40. A beverage we can't get at Randall's.
41. The poet's bird.
42. A paternal emotion induced by E's.
45. There's nothing new about this.
46. A lacy plant.
48. Become.
50. Part of (pi) D.
51. Something Coach tries to make of us all.
53. State named for the first Hanoverian king.
54. According to Webster, "to bounce from the hind legs."
55. Wallops, in romantic language.
56. A freshman who has recently excited our masculine ranks. (Init.)
58. Our school enrollment does this every year.
59. Dale.
60. She started it all. (Pl.)
61. Burros.
63. Type of poetry.
64. These are bought at the Cafeteria.
68. An excellent principal to remember.
70. We've spent 4 years here. (Abbr.)

The answer to this puzzle will be found on the page preceding our advertising section. Don't Peek!

Football



THE 1934 football season found the Winchester High School team continuing where the championship 1933 eleven left off, as before, under the able guidance of Coach Wendell Mansfield and his popular assistant, Edward Bartlett.

For the first time in the history of the school the 1933 lettermen elected John Hanlon and Gerard Gaffney to lead the 1934 team as co-captains. As was expected, this combination worked out very successfully.

When the starting whistle for the opening game with Saugus was blown, the Winchester fans found a team representing them on the field that was surprisingly light in the line, with the backfield averaging about ten pounds or more to the man than the line.

In this initial game Winchester encountered unexpected opposition, but it defeated the visitors to the tune of 6 to 0. The scoring in this game was done by Fred McCormack who recovered a kick blocked by Walter Josephson.

The second game of the season was with the much heavier Arlington team. The score of this game was 13 to 0 with Winchester on the short end. The Winchester team displayed a brilliant defense which made Arlington take to the air to score.

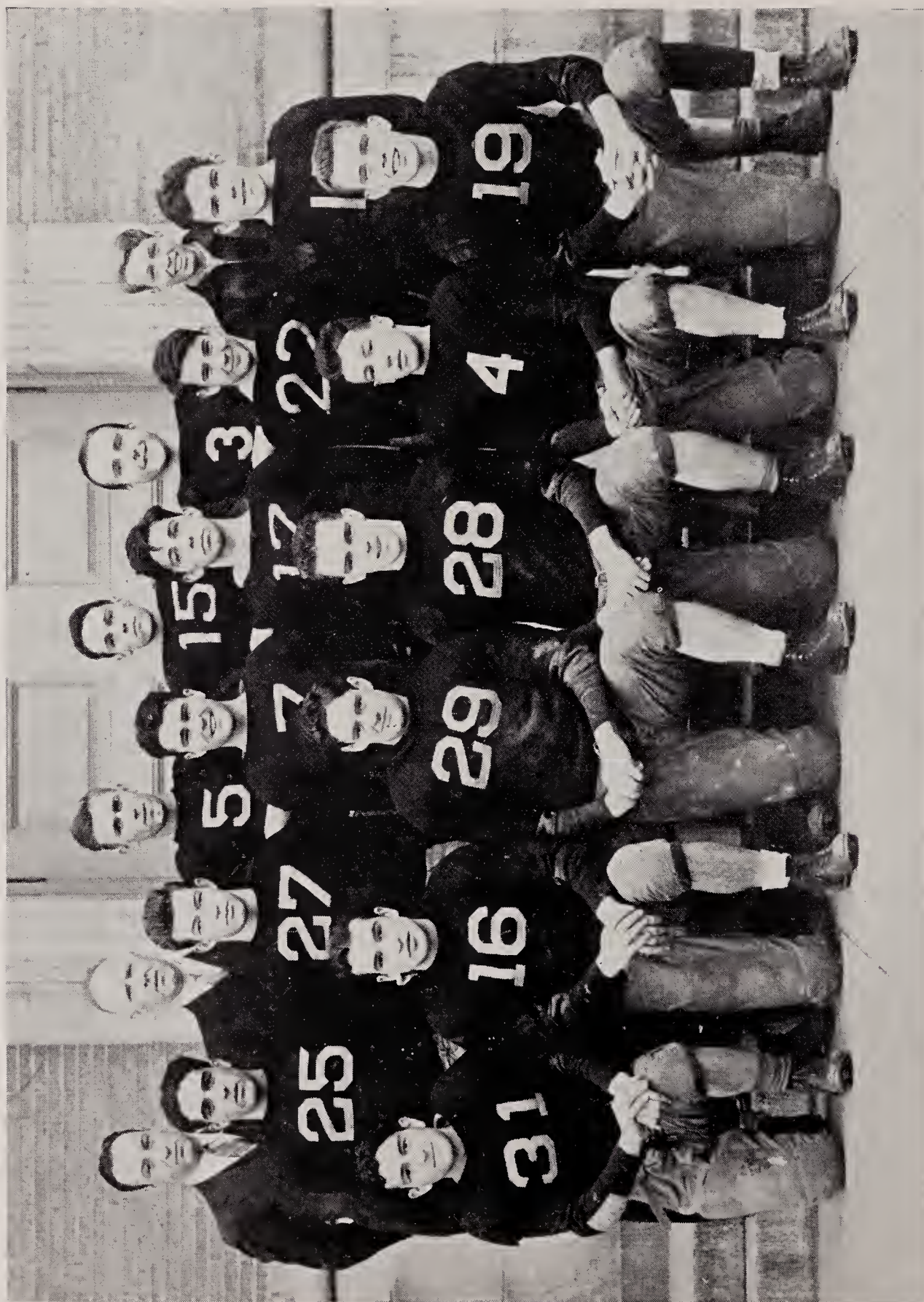
The following week, Winchester had the Lexington High School team as its opponents. The ball see-sawed up and down the field for three full periods before Winchester could weaken the heavier Lexington eleven and put over three touchdowns. The tries for extra points were not successful and the score ended 18 to 0.

The fourth game of the season was with Stoneham. This was a typical game with neither team showing any bright spots during the four periods. John Scully scored for Winchester in the second period, the final score being 7 to 0.

Winchester's fifth game was with the team from the town famous since the days of the Revolution, that is, Concord. Winchester passed up many a chance to score in this game, and the score ended in a deadlock 0 to 0.

A journey to Belmont was in store for the Winchester stalwarts the following week, and it was here that the locals received their second set-back of the season, by a team that was by far the under-dog at the start. Belmont scored in the second period for the only touchdown of the day, and the game ended with Belmont six points to the good. Evidently this was Belmont's only win during the 1934 season as far as the Middlesex League was concerned.

Coming into its own for its seventh game, Winchester defeated the Wellesley eleven. We were not able to play an "open" game against this team due to the fact that we also entertained scouts from Maynard and Woburn as well as the visitors from Wellesley. Winchester scored however and made the extra point to take Wellesley into camp with the score of 7 to 0.



FOOTBALL TEAM

By this time of the season, the Middlesex League was at a boiling point, as there were about three teams that could clinch first place. For its final game Winchester was to take the long ride to Maynard. There it played the best game of the season to date, and whipped Maynard 10 to 7. A fifty yard pass, a field goal, and the extra point accounted for the score.

By defeating Maynard, Winchester assured themselves a first place tie with Concord High School for the co-championship of the Middlesex League.

Winchester then enjoyed a much needed rest of a week and a half, and it was during this time that marks for the first quarter came out, and with much delight it was learned that Winchester had not lost a single first string player.

Thanksgiving morning arrived, and with it came the game with Winchester's great rival, Woburn, and a rain storm. Early in the first period Woburn scored, but did not make the try for the extra point. Unexpectedly, this did not take the fight out of Winchester, and in the next period they came back to score against Woburn. The try for the point after was not completed. From this time on the ball teetered back and forth until the final whistle blew.

Thus the 1934 Football season at Winchester High School was brought to a happy climax, and with it came the co-championship of the Middlesex League and a tie at 6 to 6 with Winchester's great friendly-foe, Woburn High.

The following boys received their varsity letters:

Co-captains, John Hanlon and Gerard Gaffney; Captain-elect, Frank Provinzano; Ewart Bairstow, Walter Josephson, Andrew Millyan, Kirby Thwing, Ivor Olson, Albert MacDonnell, Fred McCormack, Robert Graham, Albert Gaum, Joseph Cassidy, David Grosvenor, Joseph Cimina; Manager, Lawrence Bairstow.



BASKETBALL TEAM

Basketball



THIS year Winchester had a basketball team that was composed of five "iron men." Under the leadership of Frank Provinzano, Winchester captured second place in a tight race for the championship of the Middlesex League.

This team was very well balanced and had fine coordination. They lined up with Captain Frank Provinzano and Daniel Coss as forwards; John Hanlon, center; and Walter Josephson and David Grosvenor, guards.

This group possessed many fine qualities, especially determination, as they came from behind in more than one instance where they had been spotted seventeen or more points in the first period, only to lose by two or three baskets.

This certainly is an indication of the fine material that composed our 1934-35 basketball team.

The second team, under the splendid coaching of Edward Bartlett, made a fine showing during the past season by winning nine games.

Those who received first team awards were: Captain Frank Provinzano, Captain-elect Daniel Coss, John Hanlon, Walter Josephson, David Grosvenor, and Manager John Doherty.

Second team awards were made to: Captain Harris Richardson, John Farley, William Grey, Norman Clarke, Robert Donaghey, James Harris, John Eshback, Arthur Smith, Charles Kendrick, Libonio Gaudio, and Manager George "Cabbo" Abbot.

A schedule of the games played with the scores and the dates they were played on, is as follows:

Winchester	25	—	Alumni	28	December 21, 1934
Winchester	17	—	Newton	32	January 2, 1935
Winchester	26	—	Wakefield	15	January 4, 1935
Winchester	25	—	Reading	31	January 9, 1935
Winchester	22	—	Belmont	28	January 11, 1935
Winchester	28	—	Stonham	13	January 16, 1935
Winchester	16	—	Woburn	32	January 18, 1935
Winchester	21	—	Lexington	31	January 23, 1935
Winchester	42	—	Milton	18	January 25, 1935
Winchester	24	—	Wakefield	14	January 30, 1935
Winchester	25	—	Reading	13	February 1, 1935
Winchester	14	—	Belmont	18	February 6, 1935
Winchester	28	—	Lexington	22	February 8, 1935
Winchester	22	—	Woburn	32	February 13, 1935
Winchester	17	—	Stonham	10	February 15, 1935



BASEBALL SQUAD

Baseball



The season this year was not a successful one as far as the number of wins and losses go, but it can be termed a success if one looks ahead to the 1936 baseball season for which Coach Mansfield has been building.

Graduation this spring will take Captain Thomas Donaghey from the team, and although this will be a great loss, it means that next year's players will be practically all veterans.

Coach Mansfield this year was handicapped in not being able to hire an assistant to help with the team at the beginning of the season, so seeing the predicament he was in, John Murphy, a former Winchester High baseball captain, volunteered his aid to the coach.

Robert Thornton, as first team manager, has been doing an able job, and he has the business end of the team running very smoothly.

The Middlesex League this past season has boasted of some fine teams, and the calibre of these groups being so closely matched that it has made the outcomes of these games very close in regard to the scores.

Outside of the league games Winchester played only two outside games, both of these games being played with Woburn High.

There have not been bright spots in the team this year, but of the few that there were, "Polack" McCormack at first base tops them all. He has been hitting consistently, and his play in the field has been of the highest type.

A complete schedule of the games played is as follows:

Winchester	8	—	Lexington	4
Winchester	3	—	Reading	11
Winchester	11	—	Belmont	12
Winchester	4	—	Concord	3
Winchester	2	—	Stoneham	6
Winchester	4	—	Lexington	6
Winchester	2	—	Woburn	5
Winchester	6	—	Reading	2
Winchester	8	—	Belmont	1
Winchester	5	—	Maynard	7
Winchester	7	—	Concord	2
Winchester	2	—	Maynard	6
—				—
				65
				62



TRACK SQUAD

Track



Aspirants to the track team were surprised to hear that it would not be included in the sports schedule of 1935. However, due to popular demand, arrangements were made and the team got under way two weeks before its first meet.

In spite of the short training period allowed it, the team did surprisingly well in its first meet on May 3, in which it tied Wellesley.

The following week Winchester was not so fortunate, for the lads from Lexington took an easy victory in which they accumulated 63 points.

In the annual Middlesex meet Winchester did a commendable, though not outstanding job, in taking fifth place.

It was at Maynard on May 16 that Winchester took its first 1935 victory in which it proved strong in both running and field events.

The Maynard meet has given the boys reason to feel optimistic about the last two meets at Wakefield and Woburn respectively.

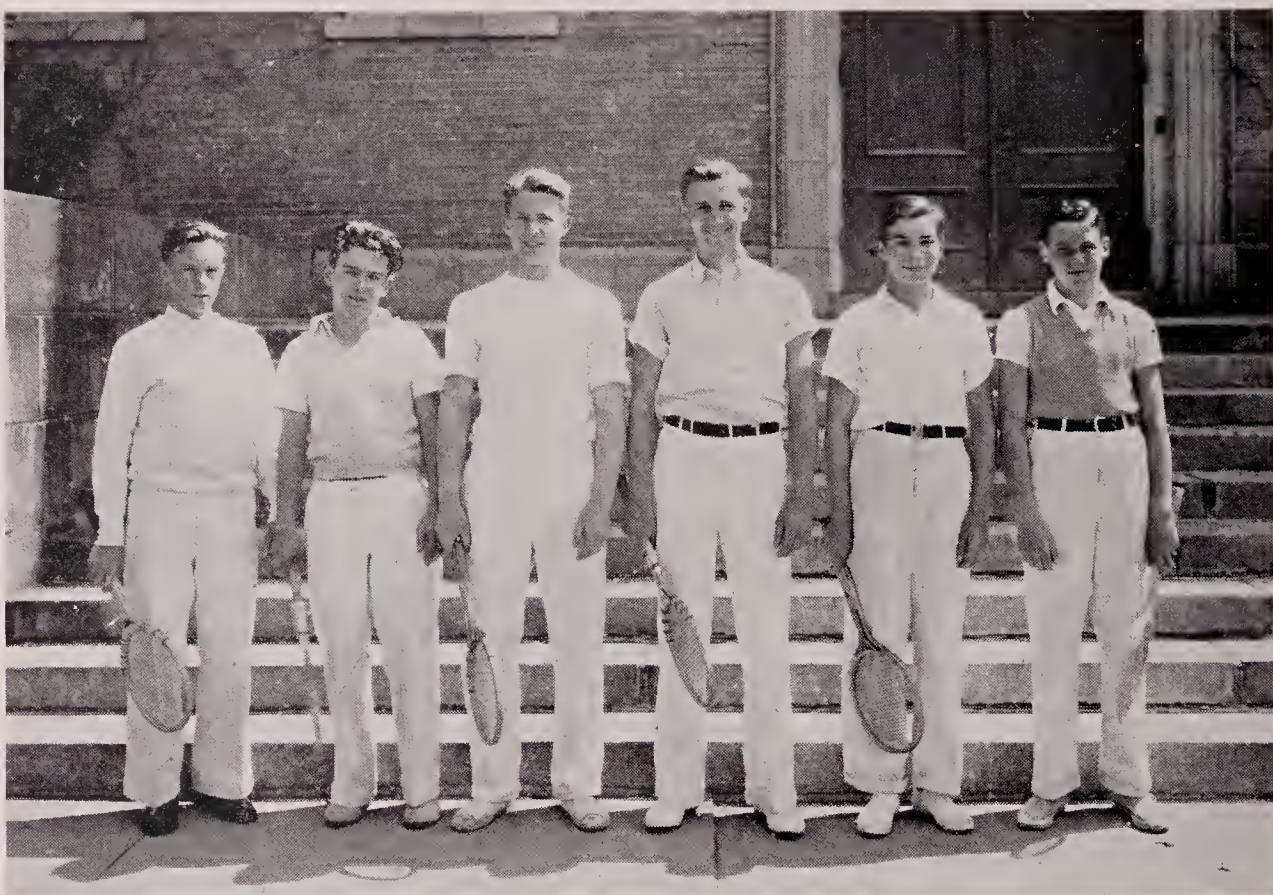
At Wakefield the team will once more meet Lexington in a tri-meet, and will have a chance to prove that their first defeat was due to lack of training.

The whole team deeply regrets the loss of Captain Mathews; a fine captain and an essential member of the team.

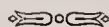
The team was fortunate in securing Coach Robert Friary at such short notice and his services have been greatly appreciated.

The highest scorers of the team to date are as follows:

Roger Downes	Fred Croto	Ed Batson
Ken Gurney	Dexter Derby	Ray Underwood
Harry Ferullo	Bob Graham	Bill Cott



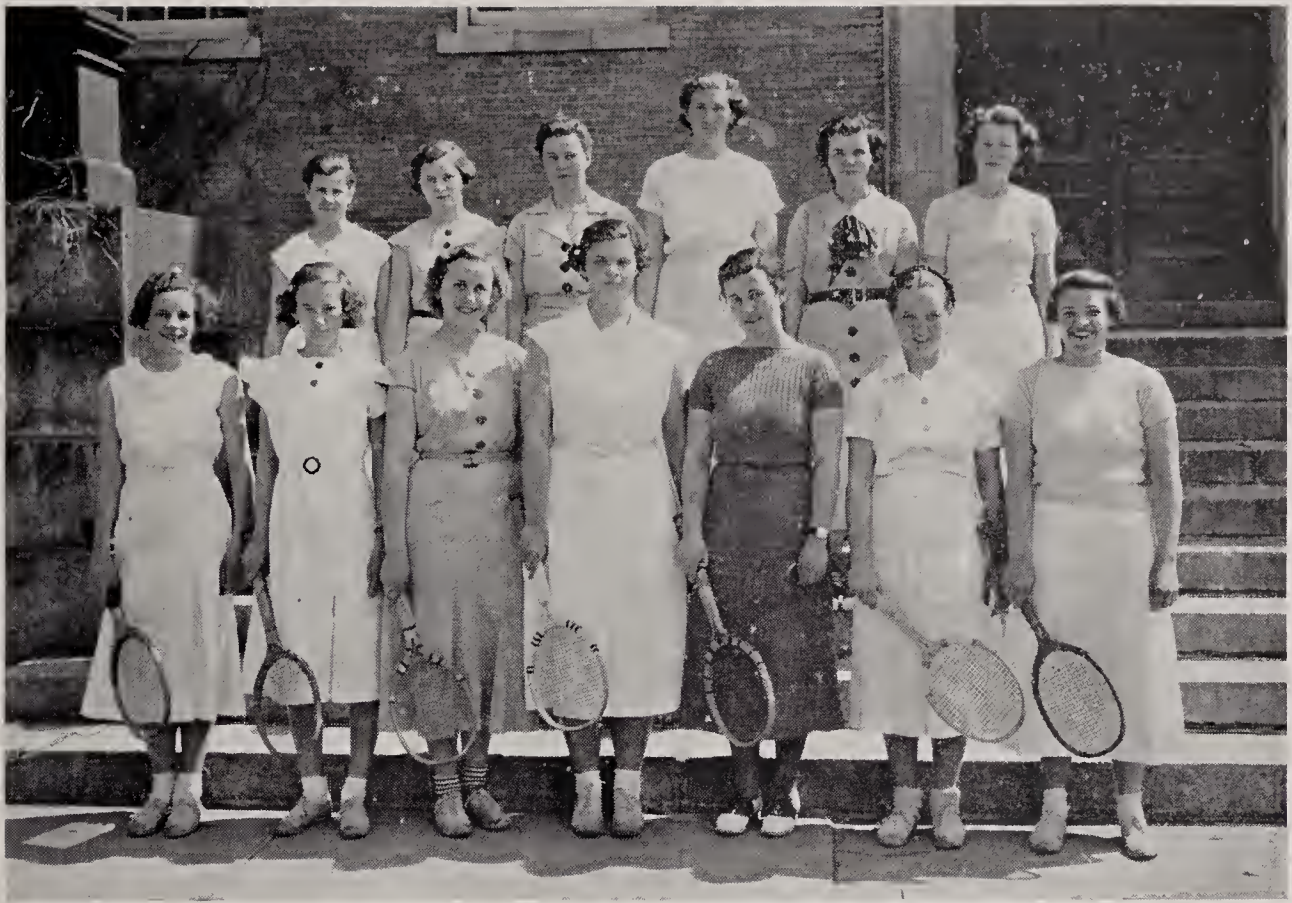
Boys' Tennis



This year, the Boys' Tennis Team belonged to no league, for the reason that there was none around Boston which would offer enough competition. Therefore, they branched out into playing outstanding prep and high school teams. Except for an early-season set-back by Milton, they have proved their excellence by losing no other match.

The team was captained by Walter Josephson, who is, by the way, the only player whom the team is losing through graduation. Joe has been a fine captain and a steady player, a good influence on the team. John Scully, the number-one man and manager, showed fine playing and great potentialities. Dean Carleton, full of court-craft and experience, won more than his share of matches at number-three position. Russell Ellis, a freshman and number four, has proved himself an extraordinarily fine player and should be outstanding in a few years. Harrison Lyman, another freshman and number five, and Bob Linnell, number six, complete the team. Both of these players have done excellent work, despite inexperience.

Winchester	1	—	Milton	7
Winchester	4	—	Newton	4
Winchester	6	—	Middlesex	0
Winchester	4	—	Reading	1
Winchester	3	—	Haverhill	2
Winchester	5	—	Brighton	0
Winchester	4	—	Melrose	1



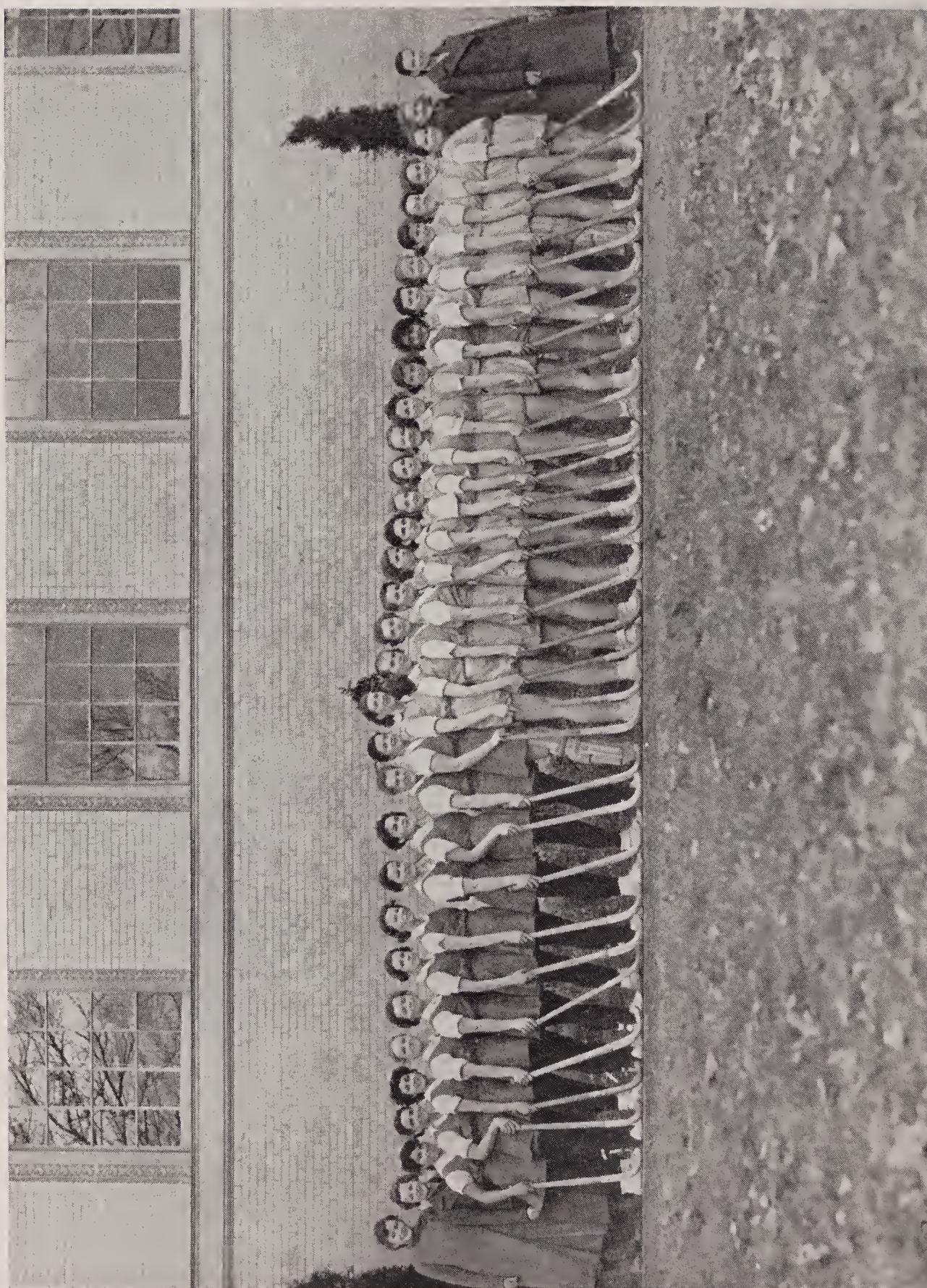
Girls' Tennis



The Girls' Tennis Team had a very successful season this year, losing only two matches and one of these was to our alumnae. The team was chosen on the basis of a tournament held in the spring vacation, New England ratings, and previous team standing. After two weeks of challenging, the team was settled in this order: Ruth Aseltine, Captain Ruth Cutter, Katherine Gilbert, Philippa Kelley, Janet Spencer, Gretchen Cleaves, Suzanne Reed, Ruth Bernard, Dorothy Kleet, and Dorothy Bruno. Ruth Remmert acted in the capacity of manager.

The girls' good record is best shown by these scores:

Winchester	5	—	Concord	0
Winchester	5	—	Brookline	0
Winchester	1	—	Newton	4
Winchester	5	—	Malden	0
Winchester	4	—	Watertown	1



GIRLS' HOCKEY SQUAD

Hockey



WITHOUT any league to spur them on, this year's girls' hockey team certainly chalked up a fine record with seven victories, one tie, and two losses. From the very first when over a hundred girls turned out for practice, things looked encouraging. After a couple of weeks of technique, a working squad of about thirty girls was chosen from which the two teams were later picked.

The first team captained by Gretchen Cleaves consisted of nine seniors, Pauline Rallo, Dorothy Glidden, Natalie Stevens, Ann Colucci, Janet Spencer, Barbara Berry, Nancy Jackson, and Ruth Cutter, and two juniors, Katherine Gilbert, and Rose Russo. Henrietta Garner served as manager.

The second team also made a good showing with six victories, two ties, and two losses. The girls responsible for this excellent record were Gladys Moulton, captain; Eleanor Sharon, Phyllis Lybeck, Gertrude Harwood, Pauline Clark, Muriel Little, Dorothy Hamilton, Barbara Hickey, Virginia Bruno, Margaret Plumer, Dorothy Goodhue, Eleanor McHugh and Antoinette Tarquinee.

The season opened with a home game with Melrose in which both of our teams came out victorious 2-0, and 6-0. Stoneham next bowed to our teams to the tune of 6-0 and 2-0. After two more weeks of concentrated drill the teams proved their ability by taking Brookline 3-1 and 3-0. After these three outside games the two teams played against each other and the first team proved that it was all it should be by taking the second into camp 8-2. Watertown proved too much for both teams and won each 2-1. The Arlington game, the most desired victory, and the hardest fought, ended in a scoreless tie for the first team and a 1-1 tie for the second. Belmont proved too much for the first team defeating it by one goal while our seconds upheld our honor with a 2-0 victory. After these three games, the Winchester firsts staged a comeback, winning 3-0, while the seconds ended in a 1-1 tie. Upon replaying Melrose we showed that we still had an edge on them by winning 1-0 and 2-0. Amid digs and wise-cracks we played and defeated the Alumnae 3-1, thus closing our season.

With the veterans of this year's varsity teams and the class teams, we can look for a good record next year. Special congratulations to the sophomores who won their numerals this year and best wishes to next year's teams!



Girls' Basketball



The girls' basketball team had plenty of chances to show that it could be good sports in the face of defeat and its occasional victories were doubly appreciated, sandwiched in between so many lickings.

The first team captained by Janet Spencer consisted of Dorothy Glidden, Katherine Gilbert, Helen Reeves, Gladys Moulton, Barbara Berry, Betty Blake, and Rose Russo. Priscilla Danforth served as manager.

The scores were as follows:

Melrose	14	Winchester	12
Winchester (firsts)	27	Winchester (seconds)	2
Winchester	31	Belmont	19
Watertown	43	Winchester	5
Faculty	13	Winchester	4
Arlington	27	Winchester	9
Winchester	12	Alumnae	10
Malden	23	Winchester	9
Lexington	23	Winchester	18
Winchester	11	Hingham	11

The second team captained by Gladys Moulton had a slightly more successful season. With the under graduates from this team and the various class teams, next year ought to be more successful. Great things are expected of the freshmen, who won their numerals this year.



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Mary Elizabeth Hall

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Margaret Plumer



Athletic Association



THE year of 1934-5 with the Winchester High School Athletic Association started off with the first meeting of the executive board at which the fall program was outlined and candidates chosen for the office of Vice President because of the resignation of Gene MacDonald.

One of the first activities of the Association in the fall was the organization of a group of boy cheerleaders under the supervision of Mr. Cotton. They all worked hard during the entire year both at rallies and games and being all underclassmen will continue the good work next year.

A membership drive was instigated during the first few weeks of school. By September 27, there were 332 members, 189 paid in full and 193 paying on the installment plan, about 40% of the entire student body. By October 18, this number had increased to 446. At the end of the year there were 481 members of the Association.

The regular fall schedule included three rallies, an award assembly, the Fall Sports Dance and the Fall Sports Banquet where the Wheeler and Mansfield sportsmanship cups were awarded to Dorothy Glidden and Gerard Gaffney, respectively.

The winter program was extremely interesting, for it included the great annual "A. A. Van-Devil Show", on which the Association made a profit of about \$25.00. This was the third of these annual performances in which over one hundred students took part.

Near the end of the year the retiring officers worked with the rest of the executive committee which this year includes the co-chairmen of the Publicity

and Social Committees, Natalie Stevens, Kirby Thwing, Dorothy Kleeb, and Albert Gaum, respectively, to amend the constitution where it seemed wise and necessary. Also the committee, which according to one of the revisions of the constitution serves as the nominating committee, drew up a slate for the election of the officers of next year.

The officers of this year were as follows:

President	Gerard Gaffney
Vice President	Nancy Jackson
Secretary	Dorothy Glidden
Treasurer	Kenneth Munroe

The remarkable success, both financial and social of the Athletic Association has been due in a large degree to the wonderful guidance and sympathetic help of the Association's two faculty advisors, Miss Loysen and Mr. Mansfield.

Good sporting!

Science Club



President	Richard Elliott
Vice President	Richard Leghorn
Secretary	Dorothy Glidden
Treasurer	Eleanor Sharon
Faculty Advisor	Mr. Otis E. Alley

The year of 1934-5 with the Science Club has been unusually interesting. The Club had charge of an assembly demonstrating newly discovered principles and conducting several spectacular experiments. The one received with perhaps the greatest enthusiasm was that of producing "cold light", light without heat by the oxidation of 3-aminophthalhydrazide.

Three trips were taken, one to Hood's Milk Plant, one to Lever Brothers, and the last to the Merrimac Chemical Company. At the meetings which were held at regular intervals throughout the year such subjects as "organs and consoles", "arc lamps", "vitamins and their tests", "blueprints", "electrolytic processes", "railroads", and the "radiometer" were discussed.

After some discussion the executive committee decided to present a proposal to the Club to purchase for the benefit of future members, an X-Ray tube, with the funds in the Club's treasury at the present time.



Dramatic Society



President Robert Thornton
 Vice President Richard Elliott
 Secretary Janet Fuller
 Treasurer Barbara Hickey

In 1934-1935 the Dramatic Society eclipsed preceding years in the number of members, boasting 165.

Our first contribution was a Story Hour Assembly. Those taking part were Barbara Hickey, Eugenia Peppard, Mary Elizabeth Hall, Norris Chevalier, Stella Rogers, Eleanor Greene, and Dorothy Glidden.

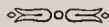
The production of the "H. M. S. Pinafore" was the most ambitious project of the year and received hearty applause. While preparing this we uncovered a lot of promising material which brightens the outlook for next year considerably. Those who had the leading parts were Iver Olson, Robert Thornton, Richard Offutt, Lorrimer Walker, Janet Burns, Rebecca Jackson, and Patricia Croughwell. The stage manager, who deserves a lot of credit, was Richard Elliott. Dorothy Kleebe was at the piano.

Our final get-together was an amateur afternoon held in May to promote sociability and to discover more talent. Refreshments were served.

Miss Bailey, who in her retiring way, never seeks for compliments, will always be remembered by the class of 1935 for her untiring efforts to put all dramatic projects over in a very big way.



The Highlights



Our weekly paper, the Highlights, is one of the youngest and one of the most popular organizations in the school. The paper has faithfully reproduced the varied news of the school and its clubs and organizations so that it may serve as an accurate record of events for the school year.

Last year's paper measured but two-thirds the size of this year's edition. Our features were many and varied. A faculty edition, written and edited by the members of the faculty, was received with great enthusiasm. An afternoon dance was held in the Fall, and this Spring a straw vote was taken to determine the feeling of the students in regard to the question of allowing movies in this town. The Highlights also supplied the programs at the annual A. A. Vaudeville show.

Ruth Rennert served as the Editor-in-Chief. Nancy Hall headed the Editorial staff. Gertrude Harwood managed the News Department, aided by Eleanor Sharon and Phyllis Hartwell. The Sports Editors were Albert Gaum and Helen Ghirardini. Bob Howe took care of the Business Department.

Mr. Graves was an invaluable adviser on our business end. Under Miss Bronson's directions, members of the Office Practice class graciously gave up time each week to do the typing for the paper. Mr. Keeney served as the adviser for the Editorial Department. Especially are we indebted to Mr. Hayward for his patience in guiding us and for his worthy contributions, both verbal and written.



Junior Red Cross



President David Grosvenor
 Vice President Priscilla Danforth
 Secretary Colette M. Gaffney
 Treasurer William Smith

SEPTEMBER: Fifty Christmas bags were packed and sent to New York for distribution among the soldiers of the regular army and navy.

OCTOBER: Ninety-five joke posters were made and sent to the Plymouth County Hospital, Hanson, Massachusetts.

NOVEMBER: Two hundred and seventy-eight articles of food were collected and distributed for Thanksgiving dinners.

DECEMBER: Twenty-five dollars and sixteen cents (\$25.16) was collected for the milk fund for the school children in Winchester. A box of Christmas gifts was sent to a girl in the Rutland Hospital.

JANUARY: Two hundred and thirty-five packs of playing cards were collected for the Bedford Hospital for Veterans.

FEBRUARY: Sixty-three jig-saw puzzles were collected. These were also sent to the Bedford Hospital.

MARCH: David Grosvenor gave his talk of "Red Cross in International Relations" for the Welfare Group of the Winchester Fortnightly.

APRIL: One thousand magazines were collected for the Bedford Hospital and Boston Seamen's Friend Society.

MAY: A visit was made to the Bedford Hospital by David Grosvenor, Betty Hayes, and Colette M. Gaffney.



The Thrift Association



President	Richard Elliott
Vice President	Natalie Stevens
Secretary	Gretchen Cleaves
Assistant Secretary	Janet Fuller
Faculty Adviser	Mrs. Stacy

September eighteenth found the pupils ready for banking for another year. As in former years home-room representatives shouldered the responsibility of handling the individual deposits and accounting for them accurately in the banking procedure. The past year the students have banked about \$4,841 or about 23.8 cents each; the average total being about \$146 each Bank Day. At no time during the past year has the percentage of the school been lower than 91%, while the average was about 95%. Last year's lowest percentage was 96.09% and the highest 99.8%. This year the lowest was 91% and the highest 98%. Last year there were four rooms to keep 100% for the entire year; this year there were also four; namely, 13, 16, 26, and 35.



Traffic Squad Roster



CHIEF KIRBY THWING
 First Lieutenant John Hanlon
 Second Lieutenant Ewart Bairstow
 Third Lieutenant David Grosvenor
 Third Lieutenant Gerard Gaffney
 Faculty Adviser Mr. Butters

Ruth Aseltine
 Lawrence Bairstow
 Walter Chamberland
 Norman Clarke
 Daniel Coss
 William Cott
 Priscilla Danforth
 Dexter Derby
 Thomas Donaghey
 Roger Downs
 June Eaton
 Betty Emery

Marjorie Finger
 Colette Gaffney
 Patrick Gardner
 Henrietta Garner
 Albert Gaun
 Robert Graham
 Martha Hill
 Nancy Jackson
 Rebecca Jackson
 Edwin Logan
 Albert MacDonnell
 Fred McCormack

Gladys Moulton
 Kenneth Monroe
 John Plumer
 Frank Provinzano
 Ruth Rennert
 John Scully
 Eleanor Sharon
 Edward Sherburne
 Edward Shinnick
 William Smith
 Natalie Stevens

History of the Junior Class



President	Frank Provinzano
Vice President	Katherine Gilbert
Secretary	Norris Chevalier
Treasurer	Charles Kendrick

In 1932 we entered Winchester High School with an air of importance, typical of Freshmen. We poked around with wilted expressions for a few days, but soon began to "blossom." Our first year we won the prize for selling the most tickets in the Springfield Gymnastic Exhibition. The girls' class tennis team won the inter-class tournament, and Frank Provinzano, a Freshman, played on both the varsity basketball and baseball teams.

The second year we were even more active than the first. Many class members won varsity awards; Kirby Thwing, a Sophomore, was Treasurer of the Athletic Association. We had members of the class in other activities, such as the Dramatic Society, the Thrift Association, the Traffic Squad, and the Science Club.

Our junior, or third year, finds the class with a long record of school spirit and participation in school activities. Katherine Gilbert and Rose Russo were the only two Juniors on the Varsity team first hockey, and they were on the Varsity Basketball team also.

Frank Provinzano was Captain of the basketball varsity this year. He is also captain-elect for next year's football team. Many of our boys and girls won varsity second team and first team distinction, in all sports.

Norman Clarke and Robert Higgins, had important parts in our Junior-Senior play, "Nothing But the Truth."

With this as a fine record to inspire us, we will make our class one for the W. H. S. to be proud of in the next year to come.

History of the Sophomore Class

"IT is now the time for all good Sophomores to come to the aid of the High School." This was our motto during the past year. So, we started off on the right foot, which was the left one, by electing William Smith, President; Barbara Hickey, Vice President; George Manning, Secretary; and Kenneth Gurney, Treasurer. All of these officers were prominent athletes.

During the fall, several Sophs played on Varsity or Second teams in Football and Field Hockey. Joe Cimina, Varsity Football Halfback; Danny Coss, Barbara Hickey, and Virginia Bruno stood out. The girls' class team, captained by Dot Bruno, won the Class Hockey championship.

At the conclusion of the boys' Basketball season, our Slicker Coss was elected next year's captain. There were also many from our class on the boys' or girls' Second team.

This Spring, the boys' Baseball team benefitted by the playing of Slicker Coss, our best all-round athlete; Billy Smith, Brother Donaghey, and Wee Willie McDonald. Oh, oh, excuse us! The Sophomore boys' Basketball Team, of which Wee Willie was captain, won the Class title. Furthermore, Ken Gurney and Fred Croto are Varsity track men. Dot Bruno made the girls' Tennis team; while Julia Luongo and Barbara Hickey made the Baseball team that the girls are running in competition to the boys.

Don't get the idea, however, that we're only athletes! Billy Smith was Treasurer of the Red Cross. Rhoda Elliott, George Manning, and Ward Albro are members of the Executive Board of the Science Club. Barbara Hickey, Lucius Smith, James Harris, John Downs, John Lobingier, Lydia Rogers, Bill Smith, Christine Craven, and Frances Hayden are all nominees for offices for next year. Watch our star-dust!

History of the Freshman Class

THE officers of the freshman class of 1934-1935 are Russell Ellis, president; Betty Kendrick, vice-president; Eleanor Greene, secretary; and Peter Sibley, treasurer.

A remarkably fine thing happened to the freshmen girls' basketball team. They won the tournament. The team was captained by Loretta Gaffney who was ably assisted by Jean Fowier, Marion Davis, Genieva Manning, Shirley Smith, and Winnifred Winn.

Every one of you must have enjoyed the two superb freshman acts in the Vau-Devil show. The Hillbillies, who were Rufus Clark, Harold Fuller, Thomas Worthen, and Jack Tead; and the two "egg-men", Egbert, Russell Ellis, and Hennery, Harris Lyman, were all freshmen. When the parts for "H. M. S. Pinafore" were chosen, over half of the crew, about one third of Sir Joseph's sisters, cousins, and aunts, were freshmen.

Many of the posters made for the purpose of coming events, such as: Vau-Devil, The Aberjona, have been made by the artistic freshmen, the outstanding being Francis Glidden, Judith Hersom, and Adele Joy. The freshman class is also scholastically inclined. There were thirty-eight freshmen on the Honor Roll the first quarter, and considerably more the following. Standing for the freshmen in tennis ought to be very good this year and every other year with such stars as Shirley White, Suzanne Reed, Russell Ellis, and Harris Lyman.

ELEANOR GREENE.



Orchestra



There has been a school orchestra this year, although we have not heard much from it. But its members have faithfully practiced every Tuesday morning under the direction of Miss Tenant.

OTHER GOOSE RHYMES

Little Boy Blue, come blow your horn,
 The sheep's in the meadow, the cow's in the corn.
 Where's the little boy who looks after the sheep?
 At Horace Ford's.

Hickory, dickory, dock! .
 The mouse ran up the clock.
 The clock struck one,
 And the period was over.

Hey diddle, diddle! The cat and the fiddle,
 The cow jumped over the moon;
 The little dog laughed
 To see such sport,
 And Barbara Berry giggled.

CLASS ADS FOR U TO C

FOR SALE: The greatest variety of pots and cans on earth.—Faculty Basketball Team, Incorporated.

PAINTS: Our supply is undeniably brilliant, incomparably fetching, and leaves a feeling of more than satisfaction wherever it goes. Look for the sign of the Cupid's Bow.—Senior Girls' Heart-Brokers.

MOON SYSTEM. Be a private secretary. You can qualify in six to three months. Evening sessions only. Come in person. Frances O'Neil.

FOR SALE: 1000 feet of 2½ inch rope used several times in giving out "lines." Hank Garner.

SIMMONS MATTRESSES and bedsprings examined free of charge at any time. The pleasure is mine. William Costello.

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REWARD! \$250 for information leading to the arrest and conviction of the hit and run girl driver who struck Grafton Abbott some time ago and left him in a dazed condition.

FOR RENT: Car, gas, and Pauline D'Ambrosio, 4c per mile; car, gas, and Muriel Little, 98c per mile.

PERSONAL NOTICES

It is announced that next year Chemistry and Physic students will receive instruction from Mr. Alley in the following courses: bacteriology, medicine, hospital management, dentistry, railroad mechanics, magic, and many others. Instruction in violin playing will be offered if enough are interested.

"Bus" was the only member of the Peterson family home one Monday morning. At eleven o'clock he was awakened by the telephone.

"This is Miss Nelson, Graham, are you feeling ill?"

(Yawns) "Well, I wasn't, but now that you remind me, it seems as if I have got a little pain in my leg. It's very nice of you to call. I'll try to get back to school as soon as I can." (yawn).

Mary Worthen, on a little boat trip around Boston Harbor, had entered into friendly conversation with a kindly old gentleman.

"Do you know anything about Hough's Neck?", ventured the old gentleman.

Mary colored deeply, refused to reply.

I guess we've got Red's number.

KEY TO CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

ACROSS			DOWN		
1. P. G.	45. Of	1. Pester	38. Man		
3. A. D.	47. E'en	2. Graduate	39. Tardiness		
5. B. S.	49. Ere	4. Dilution	40. Ale		
7. Erbium	50. A. A.	5. Basement	41. Lark		
12. Casual	52. Led	6. Slides	42. Ire		
14. Salted	54. Pus	8. Blurb	45. Old		
15. Psi	56. Art	9. It	46. Fern		
16. T. D. U.	57. Drag	10. Ue	48. Suit		
17. Jurist	59. Grime	11. M. D.	50. Arc		
22. Ed.	61. Arch	13. Up	51. Athlete		
23. Europe	62. Relatives	18. Rum	53. Ga.		
27. Tumor	65. Open	19. Imp	54. Prance		
28. Me	66. Teas	20. Sol	55. Smites		
29. Rabbit	67. Be	21. Try	56. A. R.		
30. Imply	69. Winchester	24. O. B.	58. Grows		
31. Es	71. S. C.	25. Pi	59. Glen		
73. S. S.	72. Ess	26. Et	61. Asses		
32. P. O.		32. Per	63. Epic		
33. In		33. Ism	64. Eats		
34. Sentimentalists		35. N. C.	68. W. G.		
43. Cedar		36. Tee	70. H. S.		
44. Alarm		37. Ides			

OTHER GOOSE RHYMES—Continued

Little Miss Muffet
Sat on a tuffet,
Eating of curds and whey;
Along came a spider
And sat down beside her,
And boy, what Gustin technique!

Mary had a little lamb,
Its fleece was white as snow;
And everywhere that Mary went
Bob Howe went too.

Three blind mice! See how they run!
They all ran after the farmer's wife,
Who cut off their tails with a carving knife.
Did you ever see such a thing in your life
As Eddie Stone in a gym suit?

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